THE MOUNTAINEER.

"DO WHAT IS RIGHT, LET THE CONSEQUENCE FOLLOW!"

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Poetry.

THE PROGRESS OF MADNESS.

BY M. G. LEWIS.

Stay, gaoler! stay, and hear my woe!
He is not mad who kneels to thee;
For what I'm now, too well I know,
And what I was—and what should be!
I'll rave no more in proud despair;
My language shall be mild, though sad;
But yet I'll firmly, truly swear,
I am not mad! I am not mad!

My tyrant foes have forged the tale,
Which chains me in this dismal cell!
My fate unknown my friends bewail—
Oh! gaoler, haste that fate to tell!
Oh! haste my father's heart to cheer;
His heart at once 'twill grieve and glad,
To know, though chained a captive here,
I am not mad! I am not mad!

He smiles in scorn—he turns the key—
He quits the grate—I knelt in vain!
His glimmering lamp still, still I see—
'Tis gone—and all is gloom again!
Cold, bitter cold!—no warmth, no light!
Life, all thy comforts once I had!
Yet here I'm chained, this freezing night,
Although not mad! no, no—not mad!

'Tis sure some dream—some vision vain!
What! I—the child of rank and wealth—
Am I the wretch who clanks this chain,
Bereft of freedom, friends, and health?
Ah! while I dwell on blessings fled,
Which never more my heart must glad,
How aches my heart, how burns my head!
But 'tis not mad! it is not mad!

Hast thou, my child, forgot e'er this
A parent's face, a parent's tongue?
I'll ne'er forget thy parting kiss,
Nor round my neck how fast you clung!
Nor how with me you sued to stay,
Nor how that suit my foes forbade;
Nor how I'll drive such thoughts away—
They'll make me mad! they'll make me mad!

Thy rosy lips, how sweet they smiled!
Thy mild, blue eyes, how bright they shone!
None ever saw a lovelier child!
And art thou now for ever gone?
And must I never see thee more,
My pretty, pretty, pretty lad!
I will be free!—Unbar the door!
I am not mad! I am not mad!

Oh, hark! what mean those yells and cries?
His chain some furious madman breaks!
He comes! I see his glaring eyes!
Now, now, my dungeon-grate he shakes!
Help! help!—he's gone!——O fearful woe,
Such screams to hear, such sights to see!
My brain, my brain! I know, I know
I am not mad—but soon shall be!

Yes, soon! for, lo now, while I speak,
Mark how yon demon's eye-balls glare!
He sees me!—now with dreadful shriek,
He whirls a serpent high in air!
Horror! the reptile strikes his tooth
Deep in my heart, so crushed and sad!
Ay, laugh, ye fiends! I feel the truth!
Your task is done—I'm mad! I'm mad!

Original Contribution.

THE FATAL OFFER.

BY ALEX. OTT.

On a stormy winter evening of the year 1802, in a bye street of the city of Paris, a middle-aged man, in the modest garb of an *ourrier*, was hurrying home.

The mighty metropolis presented a dusky, dreary aspect. Rows of sullen lights burned dimly in the streets, contrasting strangely with the murky sky. Vehicles of every description were passing each other, while a multitude of muffled figures were gliding along like dark phantoms before the looming buildings. An occasional cold blast was driving the snow, that fell in large flakes, in the face of the poor mechanic who vainly endeavored to shield his thinly-clad body against the fury of the weather. As he strode on, the sound of a neighboring church-bell, muffled in the storm, sank upon his ear, striking the hour of six.

Suddenly, while turning into another street, he found himself accosted by a stranger, wrapped in a large cloak, and with his hat drawn partly over his face.

"*Monsieur*, would you like to get rich?"

"*Parbleu*, certainly, if I could," replied the astonished *ourrier*.

"You can, if you wish to do some work for me," answered the stranger, in a low, whispering tone of voice.

The mechanic, hardly believing his own senses, followed, involuntarily, the stranger, who conducted him to a carriage waiting at a little distance.

"*Monsieur*," said the mysterious acquaintance, "one thing more; you must allow yourself to be blindfolded. If you submit to it, this shall be yours;" and, at the same time, he showed him, by the dim light of a lantern, a heavy purse full of gold.

"*Eh bien*," replied the mechanic, considering the poverty of his large family, and thinking he was merely gratifying the foolish but harmless whim of some rich aristocrat; "I accept your terms."

"Then, step in, sir," said the stranger.

Being seated, the mechanic was directly blindfolded; whereupon, the carriage moved rapidly along. Full of anticipation of what was to come, and while absorbed in the contemplation of the strange adventure, the *ourrier* observed silence, which his mysterious companion did not deem proper to disturb. At last, after a ride of about two hours, during which time they must have passed through a labyrinth of streets, the carriage suddenly stopped on the wooden floor of some building.

"Follow me," whispered the stranger; and, helping the *ourrier* out of the carriage, he conducted him through what seemed to be so many passages. At last they stopped, and the bandage was removed. On casting his eyes around, the mechanic found himself in a large gloomy-looking apartment, which was dimly lighted by a Venetian lamp suspended from the ceiling.

An air of mystery and secrecy hung about the whole; without, the faint wailing of the wind, rising at intervals into a rushing sound, as if something were sweeping through the air round the room, and pausing to sink into a hushed and mournful sigh. While thus watching the cheerless scene, a cold mist gathered round the mind of the poor mechanic. The slow, monotonous ticking from a large, marble clock, struck his ear. Tick, tick, t'ck! and his thought unconsciously fashioned the sound into a warning word—beware, beware, beware!

While thus haunted into a chaos of gloomy reveries, the low murmur of whispering voices fell suddenly on his ear. At the same time, a secret door opened, and a number of men, their faces masked, entered, carrying a young and beautiful female, her long, dark hair hanging loosely over her shoulders, her face was deadly pale, and her eyes, as she looked at the mechanic, were expressive of the greatest horror—she tried to speak, to produce some sound; but, O God, she was gagged!

"*Monsieur*," said the mysterious stranger, firmly, "you see the niche at the west end of this room; that you will have to wall up. There is everything ready for your work."

These words, lighting up a wide range of thoughts, revealed to the *ourrier* the truth at once. A sense of dreadful horror swept upon him like a hideous phantasmal shadow. His heart sank within him, and it seemed as if he had touched a putrid corpse.

"*Monsieur!* for God's sake, let me begone from here—poor as I am, I would rather starve than be guilty of the horrible crime of confining a human being to a living tomb;" and he dropped on his knees at the feet of the stranger, invoking his mercy in behalf of the lovely victim.

"You have to choose either life or death!" replied the inexorable stranger; "if you refuse obeying me, you are a dead man; but if you do as I bid you, you shall be richly rewarded."

Being aware of the imminent peril he was in, and of the entire impossibility of rendering aid to the doomed female, the poor mechanic, resigned to his fate, and with a ghastly pallor spread over his face, and with hands clammy with the perspiration of unspeakable anguish, he commenced his fatal work, while the miserable victim was placed within the niche, her white hands laid together as if in supplication.

Language has no apt words, the intellect no complete imagination to describe the reality of that dreadful scene.

At last the fatal work was performed; a faint, broken sound, like the sigh of a dying soul, was heard from within the walled-up niche, and the *ourrier*, overcome with horror, sank fainting on the floor.

Hours had waned away when the mechanic awoke, and found himself on the very same spot on which he had been accosted by the stranger on that fatal evening. The sullen lights in the street burned like funeral lamps upon some dusky road to death. He was bewildered, amazed, hardly crediting the reality of his dreadful experience, when, finding a heavy purse full of gold in his pocket, every doubt vanished from his mind.

Hurrying to the next police-station, he gave information concerning his dreadful adventure. As soon as the particulars of this horrible murder became known, the greatest excitement prevailed throughout the metropolis. By order of the first consul, Napoleon, the greatest exertions were made by the police to discover the perpetrators of so foul and heinous a crime, but no clue was found to solve the mystery.

Selections.

THE BRAVE BOY.

I shall never forget a lesson which I received when quite a young lad at the Academy in B. Among my schoolmates were Hartly and Jemson. They were somewhat older than myself, and to Jemson I looked as a sort of leader in matters of opinion as well as sport. He was not at heart malicious, but he had a foolish ambition of being thought witty, and he made himself feared by the bad habit of turning things into ridicule and being ever on the lookout for matter of derision.

Hartly was a new scholar, and little was known of him among the boys. One morning, as we were on the way to school, he was driving a cow along the road toward a neighboring field. A group of boys, among whom was Jemson, met him as he was passing. This opportunity was not to be lost by Jemson. "Hallo!" he exclaimed, "what's the price of milk? I say, Jonathan, what do you fodder on? What will you take for all the gold on her horns? Boys, if you want to see the latest Paris style, look at these boots?"

Hartly, waving his hand to us with a pleasant smile, and driving his cow to the field, took down the bars of a rail fence, saw her safely in her inclosure, and then putting up the bars, came and entered the school with the rest of us. After school, in the afternoon, he let out the cow and drove her off, none of us knew where. And every day for weeks he went through the same task.

The boys of B. Academy were nearly all the sons of wealthy parents, and some of them, among whom was Jemson, were dunces enough to look down with disdain upon a scholar who had to drive a cow. The sneers and jeers of Jemson were accordingly often renewed. He once, on a plea that he did not like the odor of a barn, refused to sit with Hartly. Occasionally he would inquire after the cow's health, pronouncing the word "keow" after the manner of some country people.

With admirable good-nature did Hartly bear all these silly attempts to wound and annoy him. I do not remember that he was once betrayed into a look or word of angry retaliation.

"I suppose, Hartly," said Jemson one day, "your daddy means to make a milkman of you?"

"Why not?" asked Hartly.

"O nothing," said Jemson, "only don't leave too much water in the cans after you rinse them—that's all."

The boys laughed, and Hartly not in the least mortified, replied; "Never fear; if ever I should rise to be milkman, I'll give good measure and good milk too."

The day after this conversation there was a public examination, at which a number of ladies and gentlemen from the neighboring towns were present. Prizes were awarded by the principal of our academy, and both Hartly and Jemson received a creditable number; for in respect to scholarship these two were about equal. After the ceremony of distribution the principal remarked that there was one prize, consisting of a gold medal, which was rarely awarded, not so much on account of its cost, as because the instances were rare which rendered its bestowal proper. It was the prize of HEROISM. The last boy who received one, was young Manners, who three years ago, rescued a blind girl from drowning. The principal then said that, with permission of the company he would relate a short story.

"Not long since, some scholars were flying a kite in the street, just as a poor boy on horseback rode by on his way to the mill. The horse took fright and threw the boy, injuring him so sadly that he was carried home, and confined some weeks to his bed. Of the scholars who had unintentionally caused the diaster, none followed to learn the fate of the wounded boy. There was one scholar, however, who had witnessed the accident from a distance, who not only went to make inquiries but stayed to render services.

"This scholar soon learned that the wounded boy was the grandson of a poor widow, whose sole support consisted in selling the milk of a fine cow, of which she was the owner. Alas! what could she do? She was old and lame, and her grandson, on whom she depended to drive her cow to pasture, was on his back helpless.

"'Never mind, good woman,' said the scholar, 'I can drive your cow.'

"With blessings and thanks the old woman accepted his offer. But his kindness did not stop here. Money was wanted to get articles from the apothecary. 'I have money that my mother sent me to buy me a pair of boots with, but I can do without them for a while.'

"'Oh, no,' said the old woman, 'I can't consent to that; but here is a pair of very heavy boots that I bought for Henry, who cannot wear them. If you would only buy these, giving us what they cost, we should get along nicely.'

"The scholar bought the boots, clumsy as they were, and he has worn them to this time.

"Well, when it was discovered by other boys in the academy that our scholar was in the habit of driving a cow, he was assailed every day with laughter and ridicule. His cowhide boots, in particular were made a matter of mirth. But he kept on cheerfully and bravely, day by day, never shunning observation, driving the widow's cow and wearing his thick boots, contented in the thought that he was doing right; caring not for all the jeers and sneers that could be uttered. He never explained why he drove the cow, for he was not inclined to make a vaunt of his charitable motives, and furthermore, in his heart he had no sympathy with the false pride that could look down with ridicule on any useful employment. It was by mere accident that his course of kindness and self-denial was yesterday discovered by his teacher.

"And now, ladies and gentlemen, I appeal to you, was there not true heroism in this boy's conduct? Nay, Master Hartly, do not hide beyond the blackboard! You were not afraid of ridicule, you must not be afraid of praise. Come forth, Master Edward Hartly, and let us see your honest face!"

As Hartly, with blushing cheeks, made his apearance, what a round of applause, in which the whole company joined, spoke the general approbation of his conduct! The ladies stood upon benches and waved their handkerchiefs. The old men wiped the gathering moisture from their eyes, and clapped their hands. Those clumsy boots on Hartly's feet seemed a prouder ornament than a crown would have been on his head. The medal was bestowed on him amid general acclamation.

Let me tell you a good thing of Jemson before I conclude. He was heartily ashamed of his ill-natured raillery, and when we were dismissed he went with tears of manly self-rebuke in his eyes, and tendered his hand to Hartly, making a handsome apology for his past ill-manners. "Think no more of it, old fellow," said Hartly, "let us all go and have a ramble in the woods before breaking up for the vacation." The boys, one and all followed Jemson's example, and then we set forth with huzzas into the woods. What a happy day it was!

A BRAHMIN'S ACCOUNT OF HIS COUNTRY.

The Rev. Mr. Ganggooly, a converted Brahmin, recently traveling in this country, delivered a lecture in New Bedford, on the manners and customs of his country:

He said the Hindoos were divided into thirty-four castes, of which the Brahmin reached the highest, and the banker, goldsmith and shoemaker were among the lowest. The blacksmith is of a high caste, because of his usefulness. If a Brahmin eats animal food, he loses his caste, which he can never regain. The subject of birth was next treated. The birth of a male child was always made the occasion of great rejoicing, while the birth of a female child was hardly noticed. The mother of five or six girls was always the subject of scorn and derision, and never went into society.

There were but three castes in India that could not read or write. The strictest attention is given to the education of boys in India, while girls never go to school. The discipline of Brahmin life in some instances was grand. A Brahmin rises as early as five o'clock, walks out and gathers flowers, and bathes before the sun rises; if the sun sees one of this class in bed, the fourteen generations of his ancestors will be punished in eternity. Women must bathe every morning before they go into the kitchen; if they do not, people will not eat their cooking. Brahmins must keep silent while at the table; if they speak while eating they are obliged to go without food the entire day.

The marriage system was next considered. Hindoos do not know, strictly, what marriages are. Neither the boys nor the girls have any thing to do with this matter. Parents make all matches, and the parties have no idea to whom they are to unite their destinies until they arrive at the altar. The marriageable age of girls is from seven to ten, and that of boys from thirteen to twenty-five. A girl at thirteen years of age, unmarried, is considered an old maid, past all redemption.

In regard to the burial ceremonies of the dead in India, many things have been said and written by travelers that were untrue. The burning of the bodies of widows upon funeral piles of the husband, was explained and accounted for by the fact that when a woman becomes a widow, she must always remain in that situation, and they were never thought anything of or treated respectfully, and many of them, in view of these facts, preferred death. This custom has, said the speaker, been recently abolished by the British government.

A COUNTRY LAWYER ON HAND FOR HIS CITY FRIENDS.

Five and twenty years ago, when the western region was sparcely settled—when the country bar-room was the place of common resort, and before those old-fashioned bar-room stories and songs had yielded to the gossip now generally heard in every drinking-saloon, there was a certain set of good-humored, free-and-easy individuals, whose custom it was to "forgather at the inn" of old —, in Ellicottville, Cattaraugus County. Conspicuous among the set was Counselor G—, whose rough yet ready wit has spread his fame throughout all that region of country. Another member was a gentleman who we will call X—.

These, with others, whiled away many a winter evening, telling stories, smoking the pipe, quaffing mugs of hot flip, a "fluid" now almost forgotten.

But time separated this jolly company, as it does others, and the subsequent history of the counselor and worthy Mr. X— was as diverse as their fortunes. G— plodded on with his "capiases" at Ellicottville. X—, in due time, became engaged in respectable duties in Buffalo.

Legal business, at distant intervals, called the lawyer to Buffalo, and he was, of course, glad to see his old friend, but X— engrossed in business, or for reasons of his own, had not much time to talk over old times, and without intending it, probably, gave him the cold shoulder. The man of law noted this indifference, and possessing in wit what the other did in rhino, determined to ascertain whether X— really meant to cut him or not. Meeting him in the street next day, he said:

"X—, my old friend, how d'do?"

"Well, very well; how are you?"

"I say, X—, I've noticed several times lately, that you have rather avoided me than otherwise, and I'aint going to stand any such gammon."

"Why, what—"

"We used to be mighty good friends up in Ellicottville, and I don't know why we should not be here."

"But, my dear sir—"

"Oh, it is no use talking; just go in here now, and treat, as you used to."

"Why, I've just had my breakfast, and don't want anything; besides, I'm in a hurry to get to my business, but I'll treat, if you want [illegible]."

"Well, let's go in."

And they entered a small "one-horse grocery," where the "cheap and nasty" was dealt out by the small quantity. X— gave a nod to the "mixer" behind the bar, and said:

"Just give my friend here some beer, and what crackers and cheese he wants, and charge it to me!" Turning to G—, he remarked, "you must excuse me now, I've a great many things to attend to, and I can't stay here any longer;" after which he left.

"Well, if that is'nt cool," says G—, "then I'm no judge."

Having dispassionately imbibed his beer, he stopped a moment to consider.

"I say [illegible]!"

"What'll [illegible] the p[illegible]?"

"Have you [illegible] of [illegible]crackers and cheese?" [illegible] by the governor.

"Yes, sir."

"How much will the cheese weigh?"

"About sixty pounds apiece."

"Full sixty?"

"Sixty, and no mistake."

"Well, just send over to the Farmer's Hotel, where I stop, four of those cheeses, and three barrels of crackers, and charge them to Mr. X—, will you? You heard him say I was to have what crackers and cheese I wanted?"

"Yes, sir."

"And send them down soon, because I expect my team'll be there in a little time, and I shall want them all ready."

"Certainly, sir."

The four cheeses and three barrels of crackers were sent down, and in the course of time, Mr. X— was presented a bill for the same, which he paid, confessing, at the same time, that although rather expensive, the joke was, nevertheless, a good one. He never afterward gave the cold shoulder to Counselor G—.

THREE PER CENT. A MONTH.

A merchant once came to Mr. James G. King, of New York, in great distress, to borrow $100,000 for a year, saying that he must have it, and that his business would justify him in paying any rate of interest. Mr. King told him that no business could stand a premium of three per cent. a month, but finding him hard to convince, took the following ingenious method:

"Why discount for a short time?" said Mr. King. "Why not make it up in two or three years? I will discount your note for $100,000, if you make it but three years."

"Thank you, Mr. King. I will draw it at once. It is very kind in you, don't you want collateral?"

"No, sir. Mr. Miller, (turning to his accountant,) take off the discount at three per cent. a month on $100,000 for three years, and draw a check for the balance for Mr. D. Wait a moment, D., give me your note for $100,000." The conversation became general, both were seated, when Mr. Miller, the accountant handed the following memorandum to Mr. King:

Note to Mr. D., for	$100,000
Discount at three per cent. a month is thirty six per cent. per year, and for three years, one hundred and eight per cent.,	$108,000
Bal. due to Prime, Ward & King,	$8,000

"D., have you a blank check with you?" pleasantly asked Mr. King.

"A check? What for?"

"Why, Miller has handed me a statement, and I find that if we discount or shave your note for three years for $100,000 at three per cent. a month, you will have to pay $8000."

"Why, this is absurd. I gave you my note for $100,000 and get no cash in return, but have to give you $8000 cash. Bah!"

"Be cool, D., and listen. I have done this, purposely, to give you a lesson—to show you where your mercantile career will end, if you submit to such extortion. Now, if you will pledge me your word of honor that you will curtail your business and pay no more than seven per cent. per annum interest to carry on your trade, I will tell you what I will do. You want $100,000. Draw your note for that sum at ninety days, leave with me $100,000 of your best notes receivable; and I will give you the money less the ordinary discount of seven per cent."

Mr. D. was grateful. He appreciated the lesson taught by Mr. King, and he is, at the present moment, one of the wealthiest men in the city of New York.—*Leader.*

A PROFITABLE DREAM—HOW TO PAY INTEREST MONEY.

Mr. Editor: A dream, which I had a year ago last Summer, has done so much good here, that the neighbors say an account of it ought to be printed. I therefore send it, and a drawing representing the scene described, hoping it may *wake up* some others. One day in July, after a pretty good "nooning" passed in reading some of the articles on manured in the *Agriculturist*, from which I was interrupted by a call to drive the cow and pig out of the corn field, I sat down to rest on a pile of straw near the barn yard, and presently fell asleep. The strong smell [illegible] ammonia from the manure heap in the yard, together with what I had been reading and thinking of, probably gave rise to the singular vision.

I was in great trouble in my dream; the day for paying interest money had come, and a large amount remained to be made up—which, by the way, had often been a great vexation. While trying to contrive ways and means to meet it, a man presented me a paper, on which was printed: "Go, look in the barn-yard!" Thither I went, and commenced digging with a shovel, expecting to find a pot of money. When a few shovelfuls had been thrown aside, a dense steam poured out, having such a strong smell, that it caused me to step back; when suddenly there appeared a wonderful phenomenon. The whole manure heap seemed alive with farm products of every kind, some of them in the most fantastic shapes, which came racing past me, trying to escape. First a huge pumpkin bounded along, and sprang into the air like a bombshell, then followed a noble cabbage, and after it a whole volley of roots. There were fowls that flew away cackling; bags of grain, bundles of hay and wheat, with grotesque heads and spindling limbs; and cattle, sheep, and hogs, all rushed out pell-mell, while I ran frantically to stop them and secure so rich [illegible] My exertions awoke me, and I have not been asleep on that subject since, for this interpretation of the dream came like a flash: "*Every heap of manure wasted by leaching away, or by escaping in the form of gas, is equivalent to a loss of a shock of wheat, or a bushel of corn, or a fat pig, or sheep, or milch cow.* Then I remembered how often the *Agriculturist* had said, use muck to absorb the liquid manure, and to arrest the ammonia, and on the spot my mind was made up to put it in practice; for on one of the back lots of my farm are about three acres of as good muck as was ever dug. Accordingly, in the Fall I employed all possible leisure in preparing a pile of it for winter use to mix with the yard manure, and last Spring I had a heap of compost that made the corn field *sing* to the tune of eighty five bushels to the acre. Before that I thought fifty bushels a great yield. Besides this, there was enough to topdress a meadow of ten acres, and increase the yield of grass from one tun to more than two tuns per acre; and such vegetables as my garden turned out, would do a market-man's eyes good. *I had no trouble, this year, when interest day came round!* Nor was this all. The neighbors who witnessed the results of using muck, have commenced trying it, and there has been at least twice as much good manure made within two miles of here, this winter, as during any year before. Rip Van Winkle, Jr.
—*American Agriculturist.*

Miscellaneous.

Gloomy Prospect.—Owing to the recent drought in India, it is estimated that four millions of persons are deprived of the means of subsistence.

Spurgeon's Edifice.—Spurgeon's new tabernacle in London will cost £30,000—contributed, it is estimated, by about one million persons.

Maple vs. Beet.—The American sugar maple tree has been planted experimentally in the woods of Boulogne, in order to test the practicability of acclimating the tree in France for its yield of sugar.

Cannon for Georgia and Alabama.—The proprietors of the Tredegar Iron Works, Richmond, Virginia, have received orders from Georgia and Alabama to cast seventy-five pieces of cannon immediately.

Religious Toleration.—The Emperor of Austria has given orders that the so-called "Schwarz-Spanier" church, which for many years has been used as a magazine, shall be given to the Vienna Protestants as a place of worship.

High Crime in Spain.—Murders are as numerous as ever in Spain. According to an official return just published, no fewer than 1,415 homicides were committed in that benighted country during the year 1859, a sufficient evidence that they are the same haughty revengeful people they were five hundred years ago.

Good Exercise.—Spelling matches are all the rage in Winstead, Conn. They had one in Camp Hall, recently, and collected forty dollars in ten-cent admissions. Nine schools of the town sent five picked spellers. First prize, Webster's unabridged pictorial dictionary. They used up the spelling book, two or three geographies, and had to bring out the classics before some of the sharpest spellers would succumb.

Terrible Scene.—At a party in a dwelling house in Hyde Park, London, a short time since, a lady who was playing on the piano caught her dress on fire from a candle. Other ladies rushed to extinguish the flames, when they caught fire too. Five ladies were burning at one time, and their screams were awful. The gentlemen present were unable to quench the flames for some moments. Two of the ladies were so much injured that they died.

Scene in Real Life.—The Boston *Traveller* says that William Ricker, of East Boston, aged twenty-three, wanted to marry, a year ago, a girl of sixteen, but his minister advised him to defer his nuptials for twelve months. The time had nearly passed, when the young man was stricken down with consumption. When convinced that his last hour was near, he requested, as a last favor, that he might be united to the object of his choice. She consented, and they were to have been married at 5 p m., on the 27th ult. He, however, grew suddenly worse, and breathed his last just one hour before the time fixed for the solemnization of the melancholy nuptials. When the bride entered, attired in her wedding clothes, he was a corpse.

Who can Choose?—The names of thirty-one candidates for the senatorship of Pennsylvania, made vacant by the resignation of Mr. Cameron, were presented to the legislature of that State on the 12th ult.

The Cost.—A Southern paper states that the loss to the country, caused by the present agitation, in the depreciation of property, the interruption of business, the loss of time, and waste of energy, is at least $1,000,000,000.

The Names of the New Territories.—Colorado and Nevada are Spanish words. Colorado means colored, generally reddish, and is the name given to several rivers in America. Nevada means as white as snow.

A Welcome Sign.—By the new postal regulation, horticulturists and pomologists will be pleased to learn that by the new postal regulations seeds or cuttings are classed as mailable matter, and are to be charged with postage at the rate of one cent an ounce when sent under fifteen hundred miles, and two cents an ounce when sent over that distance. This will be accepted with great satisfaction, and is worthy of an enlightened government.

Can't afford to marry, is a common complaint, but the following marriage in England, lately, seems to be an exception:—"At the marriage of the young Earl of Lincoln with Miss Hope, of Deepdene, the jewelry worn by the bride cost upwards of £12,000, and consisted of a handsome head ornament of diamonds, and a diamond necklace, &c. Mr. Hope, it is said, gives the Countess of Lincoln £5000 a year pin-money, and the use of an Irish estate.

An Economical Barmaid.—A German newspaper, down east, contains the following advertisement:—"A girl of good education, of strict morals, being extremely handsome and of enticing manners, conversant with the keeping of hotel and tavern accounts and apt in serving at table or behind the bar, wishes a situation as barmaid or waitress in a railroad refreshment room. N. B.—She can cut 225 pieces of bread and butter, of satisfactory appearance, out of one pound of bread and two ounces of butter."

The Jesuits.—The fraternity of Jesuits is on the increase, according to recent statistics published in Rome. Their number is at present 7,144, being 2,292 greater than in the year 1847. One thousand are engaged in foreign missions, and there are 444 in the United States. The largest number is found in France and Italy. They have been expelled from Piedmont, Lombardy, Modena, the Marches, Umbria, Romagna and the two Sicilies.

A Moderate Bill.—Mr. Lincoln and his suite stopped one day at the Delavan House, formerly a rigid temperance hotel, in Albany, but he and his wife dined with a friend. The proprietor of the hotel has presented the modest bill of $1120 for that day's eating and drinking. There were sixteen persons in all really entertained, and the charge was, therefore, $70 for each. The items are curious for a temperance house; for instance, there is the sum of $357 for wines and liquors, and $150 for broken stoves and chairs. If sixteen persons drank $357 worth of liquors, at a cost of twenty-two dollars' worth each, the only wonder is that they did not break their necks as well as $150 of stoves and chairs.

Mrs Gaines' Great Victory.—Mrs. Gaines has gained her suit. After nearly thirty years' litigation—in which she was assisted by her two husbands, Mr. Whitney and General Gaines, in which she encountered every conceivable obstacle, spent fortunes of money, distanced and discouraged her friends, and almost earned the reputation of a monomaniac—she has at length got the award of the highest court, and is adjudged mistress of a vast property, estimated at fifteen millions. The lawsuit which has just ended is, in the amount involved, the difficulty and delicacy of the evidence, the perseverance of the prosecutrix, the time and money consumed, and its romantic circumstances, perhaps the most remarkable in the annals of American litigation. One other thing it also establishes equally important to her, which is, that she is the legitimate child of Gen. Clarke, and his only heir by his last will and testament.

Lady Franklin.—Lady Franklin, who sailed lately from New York for San Francisco, has arrived at that port. In letters to Mr. Henry Grinnell, written the day after her arrival, she expresses the greatest gratification with her voyage, her kind reception by the authorities at the ports where they touched, and the passage through the Straits of Magellan. She was to proceed immediately to the interior of California, on a visit to the Bishop; and, after a journey through the interesting portions of the "gold country," will sail again for New York, on her return to England. This is a great undertaking for a lady of her age. She is a brave woman, truly, and was worthy to be the wife of Sir John Franklin.

If I were only a Man.—A letter from a Boston man in Atchison, dated February 28th, says the streets are filled with people without money, and scarcely any covering to their backs, and are truly in a starving condition. One day last week there were one hundred and fifty teams in for supplies. An incident occurred in General Pomeroy's office which was characteristic and amusing. A teamster called to obtain some supplies of food and clothing. His garments were shabby, and his boots greatly dilapidated; indeed his feet had been cut by the ice in the road, so that they bled freely, and left bloody foot prints. A young lady who had visited the office from motives of curiosity, shuddered at the sight of this destitute individual, and in a subdued voice said, "If I were only a man." A young man near by heard the remark and asked, "What would you do?" "If I were a man," she replied, looking him full in the face, "I would pull off my boots and give them to that poor fellow." At this suggestion, the young man pulled off his boots and presented them to the needy teamster, whom they fitted. This prompt judgment gave much satisfaction to those who witnessed it.

THE
MOUNTAINEER.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY:
SATURDAY, APRIL 20, 1861.

RELICS.

For want of space in our last issue we were compelled to omit the notice of the bringing into the city the last and only to be found relics of George A. Smith, jun. The sad history of his massacre is yet green in the memories of all who knew him. He was shot in a skirmish with the Indians on the 2d of last November.

Mr. Jacob Hamblin, so well known for his beneficial influence with the natives, was selected by President Young to search for and recover the relics of the young victim. Mr. Hamblin had no trouble in procuring for the service the volunteered aid of eighteen citizens of his immediate neighborhood, and two Indians; one of the latter being a chief of some celebrity in his tribe, named Yan-o-ant, whom he found a day's journey from his own residence at Fort Santa Clara. The other, who accompanied him, is known as Young Erics. The party (including the two natives) through the respect they entertained for President Young and Col. Smith, the father of the deceased, declined receiving remuneration for their services.

The skull and hair, together with the larger bones of the body, which the wolves could not destroy, were recovered, and, by Mr. Hamblin, were delivered over to the sorrowing parents.

The Navajo chief, to whose influence and command was attributed the murder of George, met Mr. Hamblin and offered him his hand. The latter declined, saying for reasons that he was thinking of the murdered George. The old chief of fifty summers said he was sorry for the deed; but that he had been left alone on the earth. The whites had killed his squaws and papooses, and all his friends and he only was left of his family. The pale-faces, too, who had hunted them a year since, had told them that the Mormons had volunteered to hunt and slay them, and he wished to be revenged. The old man was sorry and wept.

To whom shall we attribute the death of the young man? To the crowd of hired slayers who are sent prowling around the land to point their bayonets at unoffending women and children, and drive them from their wild but dear-loved homesteads.

The government of the United States, at least so far as our present subject and reflection are concerned, is much at fault. Better, much better, would it be that it should pitch in at once and exterminate the aboriginal race than thus trifle with and annoy them, exterminating them, not by fair battle, but by deceit and treachery.

INDIANS AND OTHER FOLKS.

Uinta's son and Black Hawk came in on Thursday from the Pied country to see the representative of the Great Father at Washington. They came about four hundred miles from the south, and got a a few notions, and left again yesterday morning. They passed Nampudes, a Ute, on his return from the Elk Mountains to Spanish Fork. Nampudes reports that the Pi-Utes and Navajoes had joined, and had a brush with the United States soldiers, who had been sent out to chastise the Navajoes, for their attack upon the Butterfield mail some time back. Uncle Sam's boys are said to have got wiped out.

Young Uinta and Black Hawk report their own people dreadfully afflicted. Consumption and bloody-flux were carrying them off rapidly. Tsi-Gwitch, from the north, and Ammon and band, from the south, have also visited our great city during the week. Something, if not worse than consumption and bloody-flux, quite as perplexing, is very prevalent among the Indians generally, who have had the misfortune to come in contact with civilization.

We shall certainly recommend to Mr. Lincoln that the next appointment of Superintendent of Indian Affairs be conferred upon a family man—that is, a man with a family, and the family and man to be together. The deputies, agents, farm-agents, and even scribe, we shall propose to be taken from the ranks of the married and domesticated.

There is no use of twaddling about theoretical men teaching Indians the blessings and advantages of Christianity, temperance, and general morality—it can't be done, though we are given to understand that an hour's such homily accompanies every blanket and box of percussions.

We never, with all our scepticism, could for a moment dare to entertain the shadow of the remotest doubt that either of the gentlemen paid from that public crib have done less than their very utmost to christianize and moralize the Indians in this superintendency; yet, with all the tongue they have had, the labor has been in vain; it lacked the force of practical example; and then, and then, and then again, when braves are afflicted, tormented, and being consumed by the infidelity of their squaws, how satisfactory it must be to the present incumbents to know that they never winked at "friendly trespass," never themselves thought of such "a courtesy" to the red men. Poor Ammon, how his body shrinks, and his soul shudders.

The western mail employees who have come to the city during the week report a fearful condition of things among the Indians directly on the mail route. At Shell Creek, Spring Valley and Deep Creek and stations adjoining, the Indians are literally starving. They are complaining sadly about want of attention. About two hundred braves assembled two weeks ago at one of the stations, expecting to meet the Superintendent, who had promised to see them again "when the grass grew." The grass is growing out west; but the speech is not yet perfected, and the Indians must rove hungry and faint, and forced to subsist by theft, and then be punished for transgression.

Our attention has just been drawn to a letter from Utah to an eastern paper—not the Palmyra *Courier*—wherein the following passage occurs:—

"We have an Indian Superintendent, Indian Agents, and Indian Farm Agents, and have heard of a government appropriation of $40,000 recently for Utah. But who supposes that the Indians get much or anything of the appropriation? Nobody who ever saw the sun set west of the Missouri River. Every new superintendent makes his debut with a dash. He distributes a few blankets, a keg of yellow ochre, a pound or two of vermillion; sticks a feather in a chief's hat and parades him about like a monkey on an Italian street organ. Some flour is given to the squaws, percussion caps, powder and lead to the braves A windy speech is addressed to the whole about the great father at Washington, a notice of which duly appears in the local papers. Then the superintendent turns to vouchers, abstracts and accounts current, and Indiandom has got all it ever will get. Is this fact or fancy? Ten thousand voices here would reply: "More truth than poetry." Let the Indians out here be attended to, or there will be serious trouble."

That "feather" is decidedly too pointed.

Local News.

For the East.—A small party of business men, among whom were Messrs A. R. Wright, and Marsena Cannon, the daguerreotypist, left the city on Monday morning, for the States.

The Emigration.—To-day, some two hundred teams are to be brought together at the mouth of the kanyon, preparatory to starting for the frontiers, with the view of helping in the emigration from the States, and from Europe. Some few Missionaries are going with the train.

What's Up?—Lieut. R. H. Robertson, acting assistant adjutant general, passed through here yesterday, on his way to Bridger, without bag or baggage. He is reported to have been sent there by the commander of the department to inspect the fort. The late commander there, Capt. Gardner, is said to have forgot to hand in his resignation to the commander of the department, or get leave of absence. Without troubling himself with such trifling business, he is reported to have stepped into the down going mail stage. We can assure the commandant that the fort is still there; but in what condition, and what other things are not there, we cannot answer publicly. The commandant at Fort Bridger has only taken the secession fever, and that's prevalent.

Agent Humphrey.—Very unexpectedly Mr. Humphrey, the Indian agent, stepped out from the eastern mail stage on its arrival here last Saturday afternoon. He had been to Washington, told his story, related his labors, showed up a few things, and come back with the largest size of *carte blanche*. Humphrey is to go ahead, independent of the hero of the Everglades of Florida. He is reported to be running over with anxiety to settle bills of his own contracting; but has mighty little light to throw upon the affairs of his quandom chief. Being recently from the seat of ——; government is rather a doubtful term now-a-days—seat of appointments. Humphrey was perfectly besieged, on his arrival, by office-holders and office-seekers to learn who were favored and who were decapitated. The more the agent didn't know, the more they wanted that he should tell them. We understand that a gentleman is going round about the city exhibiting to his cronies his appointment to ———, but we won't say it. It is curious what ways some men have to flatter their vanity and take credit for delicate considerations in ousting another.

Camp Floyd.—A report is circulating here that none of the soldiers will leave this place, but the deficiency in the companies will be filled up with between 200 or 300 new recruits, and that a regiment of dragoons have been ordered to come here. A company of men left here on Monday to prospect for gold and silver between this place and Carson.—*Com.*

Eastern News.

A PLOT IN MISSOURI—THE SECESSIONISTS GETTING DESPERATE.

The secession element in Missouri is making desperate exertions to carry that state out of the Union. A committee, consisting of Messrs. Birch, Zimmerman and Breckinridge, has just been appointed by the state convention to investigate the charge that a plot has been formed to overthrow the convention and compel the secession of the state. The St. Louis *Democrat* has the following exposure of this movement:

The appointment of a committee to investigate the charge made through the columns of the *Republican*, viz.; that a secret movement is afoot to overthrow the convention and take the state out of the Union, will probably lead to some startling disclosures. There is very little doubt that underground lodges have been organized in many parts of the state, with the view of carrying the southern revolution to our utmost borders. Some districts are honey-combed with these pestilential secret societies, whose name in daytime is minute men. We thank Judge Birch for moving for a committee of investigation, and the convention for complying with the call. The members have had sufficient evidence before their eyes, since their advent to St. Louis, of the vile traitor spirit by which the disunionists are actuated. The secession flag was flaunted from the head-quarters of the minute men (corner of Fifth and Pine) in the face of St. Louis, but more especially in the face of the convention. The insult was expressly leveled at the members, because they were understood to be attached to the Union. What rendered this demonstration peculiarly offensive was the fact that its authors had been just mustered into the service of the state by General Frost, and had taken the oath to support the Constitution of the United States.

We take the liberty of informing the gentlemen of the committee (Messrs. Birch, Zimmerman, and Breckinridge) that nothing less than a thorough investigation will satisfy the public. There is full power in the convention to send for persons and papers, and to carry the torch of inquiry in the darkest recesses and retreats of the conspirators. The gentleman to whom the diabolical project was broached, is no other, we understand, than Colonel Bogy, of whom we must say that he has acquitted himself like a true man and a loyal citizen, in refusing to be accessory to it by his silence. [illegible] can be no sham plot when [illegible] Bogy felt himself impelled [illegible] of loyalty and honor, to do that [illegible] counteract [illegible] bore traitors [illegible] the young feet by whatever name they call themselves, knights of the golden circle, minute men, &c. Let them be dragged from the high places of the state, if found there; from the very seats of the governor and lieutenant governor, if treason is found squatting in these seats.

SECESSION MOVEMENTS.

The following is the letter of Governor Houston, refusing to recognize the convention, alluded to in our Pony Express dispatches, published recently:

"Executive Department,
Austin, Texas, March 6.

"*W. P. Rogers and others, committee:*

"Gentlemen: In reply to your communications of the 5th, I can say, when the legislature authorized the convention to submit the proposition to the people of Texas, on the subject of secession from the federal government of the United States, it was understood that the performance of that act, when done, would terminate the existence of the convention. The executive approved the same, with a protest against the shortness of the time allowed, owing to the great limits of our state. By a subsequent act of the legislature it was required that the returns of the votes should be made at the office of the secretary of state, and counted in the presence of the governor, and attorney-general. The votes were counted, and the result declared, by proclamation, that a majority of the votes cast was for secession. By an act of the legislation, the convention was empowered only to submit the question of secession to the vote of the people. The convention performed the functions assigned it by the legislature, and in the opinion of the executive, its powers were then exhausted. The executive will recommend to the legislature, which is to reassemble on the 18th instant, to take into consideration the important issues arising out of the severance of our connection with the United States, with such recommendations and suggestions as he may think proper in the discharge of this duty. It will then be within the province of the legislature to take such action on the subject as they may think proper; and also to call a convention, directly from the people, who will fairly represent their wishes and opinions, and who will have authority to make such changes in the constitution of the state as her present and future relations to the world at large may require.

"Until then it will be the duty of the executive, as well as all state officers, to continue in the lawful discharge of their functions, confining their action to the sphere of Texas only.

"The executive tenders his respects to the gentlemen of the convention, and assures you, gentlemen, individually, of his esteem.

"Very truly your obedient servant,
"Sam Houston."

The following preamble and resolutions passed the convention on the 8th inst.:

"Whereas, a letter bearing date March 6th, 1861, has been read before this convention, written by the executive of this state, addressed to a committee of this body, calling in question the power of the convention to do more than submit the ordinance of secession to the people of Texas for their ratification or rejection; and whereas, it is important that there should be no misunderstanding on this subject:

"*Resolved*, That this convention do now declare that it not only had the power to pass and submit the ordinance of secession, but also, that it possesses and will exercise the right on behalf of the people of Texas, to do whatever may be incidental to the same, and that may be necessary and proper for the protection of the rights of the people and the defence of the state in the present emergency, and that it will as speedily as practicable consummate the connection of Texas with the provisional government, with the Confederate States of America, whose constitution has already been ratified by an ordinance of this convention.

"*Resolved further*, That this resolution be communicated by the secretary of this convention to the respective departments of the state government."

The Memphis *Avalanche* thinks that its favorite cause will be forwarded by the course of the federal administration. It says:

"The evacuation of Fort Sumter and a determination not to collect revenue within the seceded States will add strength to the c[illegible]. It will be virtually admitting that the Union is dissolved, and a recognition of the doctrine of secession, and will, therefore, add strength to the cause of disunion.

"Many have opposed secession because they believed it was neither a reserved nor a constitutional right; others have opposed it because they believed it would produce civil war, the worst of calamities; but, since they are satisfied that secession will not produce war, and that the doctrine has been recognized by the government, they will insist on the South taking her natural position in a Southern Confederacy."

The money pressure appears to be pretty tight in the northern counties of Mississippi. Such paragraphs as the following, from the Aberdeen *Conservative*, are not unfrequently met with in the papers from that region:

"We attended the sheriff's sale of Monday last, and were perfectly astonished to see such a sacrifice of property. One gentleman actually purchased one hundred and sixty odd acres of land for $40; another bought a half interest in a brick law-office for $50; a $125 buggy was sold for $30, and numbers of other property sold equally as low."

The Augusta (Ga.) *Dispatch* says, The negroes employed in grading the Macon and Warrenton railroad, near Warrenton, have hoisted secession flags on their dirt carts, bearing eight well-executed stars. On being asked why they added the eighth star, the reply was, "Old Wirginny's bound to come."

Mr. J. A. Stewart, of Georgia, who was formerly a citizen of Tennessee, having written a letter to the Nashville *Democrat*, opposing secession, and stating that he did not owe allegiance to the Confederate States, but to the stars and stripes, was stigmatized by the Atlanta *Intelligencer* as a traitor and incendiary, and ordered to leave the country on pain of mob violence. Hereupon some twenty of his friends in Tennessee publish a card in the *Democrat*, which, after asserting that Mr. Stewart is a pro-slavery man, who believes that that institution will be more secure and more valuable under the federal government than under any other, concludes as follows:

"Now, Messrs. Editors of the *Intelligencer*, let us tell you that Mr. Stewart is a Tennesseean, he has violated none of your laws; and should you be the foul instigators of his death, you not only insult the proud state of Tennesse, but will call down upon yourselves the wrath of her valiant sons, whose revenge will not be satisfied till ample redress is obtained."

COLLECTING THE REVENUE.

Enough has already been published concerning the mode of collecting our revenue, to show the people the utter illegality and imposibility of its collection in the Southern States by ships outside the harbors. Were Mr. Lincoln to attempt it, he would be violating the very laws he is sworn to support, and which it would be risking a civil war to enforce. It is, therefore, a fixed fact that Lincoln cannot collect the revenues outside of the harbors.

But again, how is it possible for him to collect inside the harbors? The most trashypated simpleton will see that this can alone be done by a direct civil war, or a war of conquest. Mr. Lincoln has not the possession of a single custom house or foot of ground inside those ports. He cannot acquire such possession, except by invasion and war. It is of no use to mince matters and cover up things by false names. The revenue can be collected by war alone. The question then arises—can it and ought it to be collected by war?—

We are assured by the Republican press, Major Anderson and other military authorities, that Fort Sumter alone could not be relieved with less than 30,000 troops.

Senator Douglas declares that it will take at least 250,000 troops to collect the revenue by force. These accounts may seem extravagant, but they are not even up to the mark. We do not hesitate to say that 250,000 men cannot, for six consecutive months, collect our revenue in Southern ports; and that 60,000 men could not relieve Major Anderson. The Gulf States alone will put into the field an army of 100,000 men; and upon any special emergency, the number would be swelled to 200,000. Nor are we to count upon the inactivity of the other Southern States.

It would be safe to say that the private volunteers from the Southern States now faithful to the government, would not fall short of 100,000 men.

Those States are filled, nearly one-half with secessionists as firey as those of Georgia; and the young men would rush to the South by thousands to defend their brethren. When, therefore, we reflect on the distance we would have to send our troops and supplies, the sickness incident to the climate, the enormous amount of money it must cost, and the thousand other drawbacks and difficulties in the way, we are safe in saying that it is next to an impossibility for us to collect the revenue in the revolted States.

When we add to these considerations, the complications which would spring up with foreign commercial nations, the warfare by privateering which would fall upon our own commerce, the utter derangement of all our business, exchange, commerce and industry; the utterly inadequate remuneration we should receive; the utter destruction of all hope of the old Union, and the almost equal certainty of the additional loss of the border States, it would appear that nothing but a fatal judicial blindness and utter madness can tempt Mr. Lincoln to attempt the collection of revenue from the seceding States. Nothing but a reckless desire for *revenge*, at the expense of the Union, of tens of thousands of lives, of millions of money, and of every substantial interest of the North, can stimulate such a course.

We are glad to believe that, in spite of the wicked, revengeful and diabolical advice of the Abolitionists, Mr. Lincoln is opening his mind more and more to the truth and to the immense responsibilities resting on him. Every day brings news from Washington calculated to inspire hope in the future course of Lincoln. All must admit that his position is one of great complication and difficulty; and if he fails to "take the bull by the horns" at once, it requires no great sagacity to perceive the true cause of his hesitancy. Mr. Lincoln must not and ought not to lose all hold upon the men who elected him. His administration must be sustained, or it becomes powerless for good. He can not bear too much burden at once. He must develop his policy with that caution that will allow time for his friends to correct the "great mistake," which Ogden tells us they have made. There seems to be little doubt that this view of the question is fully comprehended by the administration, and that it will act with reference to it. To this no honest man can object. We care not how much Lincoln may struggle to save his position in the North, so long as he keeps his eyes wide open to the only hope of peace and the Union.

Western News.

Curled Leaf.—We learn, says the Stockton *Republican*, that the disease known as curled leaf is making its appearance already on the peach trees in many gardens and orchards in this vicinity. It has also made its appearance in this city.

High Taxes.—The rate of taxation in Shasta county is $2 25 on each $100. There is an additional tax for special hospital purposes of $2, road capitation tax of $2, and the poll tax of $3; making the whole amount of $7 for capitation taxes, or $9 25 sum total.

Rumor of the Murder of Three White Men by Indians.—A rumor reached Roaring River last week that three men, namely, Mathew Alderson, Eli Hillis and Nelson ——, who were returning from Humboldt Bay to Cottonwood, had been murdered by Indians, on the headwaters of Mad River. Report says that a party of hunters came across the bodies of three men at the place above mentioned, and that letters bearing the superscription, "Eli Hillis," were found near them, which, connected with the fact that these parties were known to be on their way through that part of the country, have given rise to the belief among their friends that they have been murdered. The report reached McKenzie's ranch, South Cottonwood, on Thursday of last week, and William Frazer started at once to Round Valley to try and ascertain the facts, and if they prove—as it is feared they may—to be as bad as the rumor warrants belief, a party will, immediately on Frazer's return, repair to Mad River, for the double purpose of burying the bodies and chastising the murderers.—*Red Bluff Independent*, March 15th.

FROM CARSON CITY.

We extract the following from the Carson City *Age*, of the 23d ult.:

"On the arrival of the Pony, bringing confirmation of the news, that the Nevada Territorial bill had become a law, the good people of Carson built a bonfire, threw fire-balls, and burned any amount of powder, and all under the Star-Spangled Banner.

"The news of the formation of a new Territory (Nevada) of the Western portion of Utah, has had a very exhilarating effect on the citizens of Carson. Holders are asking fabulous prices for city lots—rates in some cases that would astonish purchasers if asked for city lots in San Francisco, and in almost all cases, rates that are not justified by either the present or prospective prosperity of the place.

"The tide of emigration from California is rapidly setting in. Nevada is increasing her population at the rate of fifty per day.

"On Sunday last, a difficulty occurred in Aurora, Nevada Territory, between a man by the name of Wilson, and David Webber, in relation to a city lot, in which Webber received a mortal wound, by a pistol-shot from Wilson."

We are informed by a person well acquainted with the geography of the country that there is a feasible route to Lake Bigler, bringing it within ten miles of this place; the road ought to be opened for the benefit of both places.

A friend from Esmeralda informs us that four fifths of the population of that district would prefer a political connection with Utah, rather than California, and a much larger majority would be given in favor of Nevada Territory.

Col. Williams, of the *Territorial Enterprise*, is, we understand, a candidate for Congress from Nevada. Also, Asa L. Kenion.

A report has gained credence that Richard Snowden is now a prisoner among northern Indians, hence the publication of March 9th.

Foreign News.

ITALY.

BOMBA'S LAST HOPE VANISHED.—THE FALL OF GAETA.

All is now over. Francis II. has done his best and his worst, and it has delayed and not changed the event. The siege of Gaeta has been an useless and senseless conflict. Every man who has fallen during these five weary months has been murdered for the vainest of reasons—to satisfy the point of honor. We saw and proclaimed this from the first; and Louis Napoleon, who has more than any one else helped to prolong the struggle, must have seen it also. Those who watched the affairs of Italy from a distance knew how impossible it was that the royal power, once overthrown in the Two Sicilies, could ever be rehabilitated by the successes of Gaeta.

When at Palermo 18,000 Neapolitan troops surrendered to 1,400 Garibaldians, the government of the Bourbons crumbled to the ground in the eyes of Europe. Such an army it was justly thought must argue a political system and a ruler whom nothing could save. Ever since, the same spectacle has been continually repeated. The army, the fleet, the civil departments, the church, even a part of the royal family, deserted to or endeavored to make terms with the enemy. The Bourbons could never be restored, for there was nothing left through which they could rule. Some priests in the country districts, with the peasantry they taught, were the only Bourbon partisans left in the kingdom. Had no foreign power interfered all would have been at peace in a few weeks. But the French Emperor thought fit to show his sympathy with the royal cause.

We have been told by the *Moniteur*—and the statement has been repeated from imperial lips—that Napoleon was actuated only by pity for one who at an early age had met with a great calamity, and that be desired only to ensure the personal safety of Francis and his devoted Queen. But if these were his only motives his conduct was singularly ill-judged. There can be no doubt that every man in Italy, constitutionalist, republican, ultramontane, or royalist, has interpreted the presence of Admiral Barbier de Tinon at Gaeta as a support to the cause of the Bourbon monarchy. As soon as it was known that the French were interfering, back came some of the European diplomatic corps who had previously abandoned the fallen king. The Pope openly thanked Napoleon for his pious resistance to revolution. In Naples itself signs of a formidable Bourbon conspiracy soon appeared. There was everywhere a belief that the French were, perhaps, about to reinstate the king, and the Churchills and Danbys of Southern Italy began to reflect that it would be as well to be on the winning side.

Hence, treasonable movements began in the capital, headed by officers in the Neapolitan service, and summary arrests and punishment were necessarily resorted to by the authorities. The insurrections in the Abruzzi were planned and carried out by the assistance of politicians high in office in the Papal States, and the whole power of the church in France was employed to confirm the Emperor in his supposed design of protecting the Bourbon sovereign. Francis himself was mainly encouraged to persist by the hope that the Emperor meant ultimately to save him. Shut up in a fortress, he knew but little of what was going forward, and perhaps thought that there was a sincere and general wish for his restoration. The loss of life and the misery which have been caused by this long struggle will stain his reputation less than that of the monarch who permitted them, knowing them to be useless.

An eye-witness of the latest siege operations saw a spectacle that reminded him of a volcanic eruption, the rush of huge fragments into the air through clouds of smoke rent by tongues of flame. The loss of life was immense, the moral loss still greater. For the sake of humanity, and at the request of a royalist general, Cialdini suspended his fire, on condition that the breach should not be repaired. Still obstinate and still faithless, Francis II. broke the condition, and Cialdini inflicted immediate punishment by instantly opening fire. He determined not to be tricked again, and continued to bombard the place with unfaltering energy, blowing up another magazine, as we learn from Turin, and not ceasing until the capitulation was signed. And thus, Francis II. goes out of Italy, steadfast to the last in a course of deceit, relieved only by the qualified courage he has displayed in these last moments, when deprived of the encouraging presence of the French flag in the harbor of Gaeta. It is a great blow for Francis II., a greater blow for the Pope. The ultramontane party, who have been busily engaged in supplying arms to the brigands of the Abruzzi, were confident that Gaeta would hold out far into the spring. They had counted without thought of defective powder magazines, and the demoralization of a garrison deprived of all hope of relief either by land or sea. Pius IX. could only send a nuncio; Spain nothing more belligerent than an ambassador; Austria only words of comfort; Russia only the insignia of an order. Nobody would fight for the king beyond the rocks of Gaeta, except a few monks, some scores of a besotted peasantry, and scattered bands of runaway soldiers, all of whom fought as much for themselves as the king. The news of the Bourbon's farewell to his stronghold will cause unpleasant feelings in Vienna, but it will send a shudder through the decrepid court of Rome. The nobler part of Europe will rejoice that Italy has triumphed over open and conceded foes, and that peace at length will be permitted in the southern part of the Peninsula, to repair the ravages of war.—*Reynolds's Newspaper.*

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS
BY PONY.

We glean the following Eastern news from the express which arrived in this city on the 15th:

The Virginia convention passed the following resolution on the 5th:—"Deeply deploring the distracted state of the country, and lamenting the wrongs that have compelled some states to dissolve their connection with the federal government; but sensible of the blessings of the Union, and impressed with its importance to the peace, prosperity and progress of the people, we earnestly desire an adjustment by which the Union may be re-established in its integrity, that peace and prosperity may be restored throughout the land."

The *Commercial* says a commission of leading Virginia politicians had had an interview with the President and the Secretary of State, and were assured most positively that the President contemplated no hostile movements, and should not attempt to collect the revenue, for the simple reason that Congress had withheld the power from him to do it. The delegation was headed by J. Minor Botts. Mr. B. advised the evacuation of Sumter.

On the other hand it is said that John Minor Botts and other prominent Virginians, say that President Lincoln declined to commit himself as to his policy or intentions.

Washington dispatches assert that the President was daily receiving numerous telegraph dispatches from all portions of the country, urging no surrender of any forts, and offering to volunteer attempts of reinforcement. One man had offered to reinforce Sumter at ten days notice for five thousand dollars.

The Government was still without intelligence, whether the reinforcement of Pickens had been effected, and naturally was very anxious, as orders were sent weeks ago.

A dispatch to the *Tribune* from Montgomery, states that the Southern government was determined to take Fort Pickens at all hazards, and if Lincoln attempted to obstruct Southern commerce, all Northern ships in Southern waters would be seized.

A Washington dispatch to the same paper states that instructions had been sent to the squadron off Pickens to be on the alert to co-operate with Lieutenant Slemmer. The Attorney General was considering the legal authority of the President to collect revenue on ship board, and also his authority to call for volunteers.

The *Post* learns from a Virginian, who had it from Major McCulloch's own lips, that he had an organized force of 5,000 men to seize Washington the instant the first blood was spilt.

Special dispatches from Washington to the *Post* and *Commercial* say it was reported that Anderson having refused to surrender Sumter, the bombardment had commenced. The dispatches from Charleston direct make no mention of it, and it is probably incorrect. The *Commercial's* special says Lieutenant Talbot had arrived from Sumter, and the Cabinet was in session on his dispatches.

Governor Morton, of Indiana, and Washburne, of Maine, has had a long interview with the President, urging the holding of all forts at the South, and the speedy adoption of a definite policy.

Lieutenant Gilman had an interview, on the 5th, with Secretary Cameron and General Scott, and left immediately for Pensacola.

A Charleston dispatch of the 5th says that the final vote took place in convention on the adoption of the permanent constitution of the Southern Confederacy. The whole number of members of the convention was 172, of whom 146 voted for and 16 against the constitution—10 were absent. There was nothing new up to that date, as to Fort Sumter or other matters.

The regular dispatch from New York on the evening of the 5th, states that the government had chartered the steamers Baltic and Ariel, and they would carry troops under sealed orders. The Baltic would carry Capt. Barry's company of flying artillery, 90 men, and the Ariel, seven or eight companies of infantry and marines.

The steamer Atlantic had also been chartered, and cleared for Brazos, on the 5th, with provisions and horses, the property of the government.

The *World's* special dispatch, of the 5th, says that many consider the naval preparations now going on as intended for demonstrations on San Domingo, while others contend that the revenue is to be collected at all Southern ports, also that Commissioner Crawford had been informed by authority that it was intended against the South.

On the morning of the 6th, in pursuance of orders, the frigate of war, Powhattan, left the navy yard and put out to sea. She was fully equipped and provisioned, and would probably take three companies of troops. She had received orders to touch at Fort Hamilton for troops. Troops at Forts Hamilton and Columbus were packing up for immediate movement.

Fort Lafayette, in the New York harbor, had been garrisoned. Soldiers from Governor's Island would proceed to Fort Hamilton to embark thence on steamers for posts unascertained.

At the navy yards and army depots, great activity and bustle prevailed, and laborers were working day and night: at the former, on war vessels. Large numbers of navy and army officers were continually arriving and reporting themselves for duty.

A New York dispatch of the 6th, states that sixteen double banked boats for landing troops had been put aboard the Atlantic; also large quantities of army stores had been shipped from the pier on board the Atlantic. Captain Barry's battery was on the Atlantic. Orders had been received in Washington for an immense quantity of sand bags, and 40,000 were now being manufactured for Tortugas.

An order had been issued for the dispatch of the steam frigate Mississippi to sea immediately.

The report that war vessels had been ordered to the mouth of the Mississippi, had created considerable excitement at New Orleans.

A Georgia dispatch says that little reliance was placed in the dispatches respecting war preparations, but it was universally conceded that all prefer such a policy to suspense.

Major Holmes, commander of the forces at Washington, had resigned; also, Major Johnson.

Capt. Meigs, of the corps of topographical engineers, left in command of the company of carpenters and other mechanics, lately arrived at New York from Washington navy yard; their destination was unknown. Meigs, in reply to a question where his orders directed him, remarked, you will know all about it in ten days. A large number of men were at work on the frigates Wabash and Roanoke, and the brig Perry.

The *Post* says it was rumored that Government agents, who were sent to England and France, had returned and reported that both governments would set their faces against the Southern Confederacy, and in no manner recognize or assist it; and that the President and Cabinet were determined to take immediate and rigorous measures to enforce existing laws at all hazards.

An officer from South Carolina [illegible] to have arrived at Washington [illegible] purpose of recruiting [illegible] army.

A New York dispatch, of the [illegible] day, states the steamer [illegible] chartered by the [illegible] that it appeared that the [illegible] yet chartered by the [illegible] the Atlantic and Illinois. [illegible] was fitting to carry 900 [illegible] visions for sixty days.

The sloop of war Pawnee [illegible] ton on the 6th for Norfolk, [illegible] would receive orders.

A special dispatch to the [illegible] that the Pawnee was [illegible] ton.

A Charleston [illegible] that war is expected [illegible] Every man was ordered [illegible] excitement was intense. [illegible] was hourly growing [illegible] sorts of conjectures were afloat as to the point where the first blow would fall.

Leading republican members expressed the opinion that an extra Session of Congress would soon be called.

The *Express* states that it was supposed, in well informed quarters, that Texas was the point where the troops would be landed, and that they were sent out at the request of General Houston to repel the Indians and Mexicans in that state.

A dispatch from Baltimore states that a large body of volunteers had left that city to rally around the flag of the Union in Texas under Houston.

A Boston dispatch of the 6th states that great activity was manifested at the Charlestown navy yard, 800 persons being employed. The Brig Bainbridge was ready for sea, and was waiting for her crew. The steam frigates Minnesota, Mississippi and Colorado were also ready.

Governor Curtin, of Pennsylvania, had a long interview with General Scott and Secretary Cameron on the 6th. It was rumored that Pennsylvania would immediately assume a war footing.

A dispatch to the *Express* says that the Attorney General had decided that there was no legal manner of collecting the revenue in seceded ports short of additional legislation.

The *Tribune's* dispatch says, the authorized statement is made that the Spanish Government was not responsible for the demonstration at San Domingo. Also that no orders had been issued for a blockade of Southern ports. Commodore Stringham's commission had a different purpose.

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC
BY PONY.

[From *News* Extra of April 18]

The Pony Express from the east arrived in the city last evening, after ten o'clock, with dispatches from Kearney up to the evening of the 12th. The general tenor of the dispatches is very warlike.

SOUTHERN FORTS.

A Charleston dispatch of the 7th states that Gen. Beauregard had that morning issued an order and sent a special messenger to Major Anderson, giving him an official notification that all intercourse between Fort Sumter and the city would be prohibited from that date. All the posts had been strengthened and two additional regiments were expected from the interior.

The New York *Herald's* Charleston dispatch of the 6th says, reliable information had been received from the north that reinforcements had been ordered to Sumter accompanied by a squadron under Capt. Stringham. Five thousand Southern men, in addition to those now in the fortifications, were ready to take the field in twenty-four hours. The ultimatum of a siege or surrender had not yet been sent to Major Anderson, but with the supplies that day, he was notified by Gen. Beauregard that they were the last he would receive, which was equivalent to a declaration of hostilities. This, says the dispatch, was positive.

Troops had been ordered to the rendezvous, at points remote from Charleston, but within supporting distance, to watch the movements of the enemy.

Gov. Pickens was inspecting the batteries, accompanied by his council and senior officers. Bloodshed was regarded as inevitable. A formal demand for the surrender of Fort Sumter had not then been made.

The troops in the neighborhood of Pickens, on board the United States vessels, were considered sufficient in number to reinforce that fort, if that design had not already been consummated.

The *Herald's* special dispatch from Washington, says that high officials of the government left that day for Montgomery on a mission to the government of the Confederate States.

Lieut. Talbot carried an order for the evacuation of Fort Sumter.

Dispatches from Montgomery rendered it perfectly certain that there would be an attack on Pickens or Sumter.

Another dispatch to the *Herald* of the 6th says, an officer of the army stated that day that the first collision would probably occur in Charleston harbor. He says the government having decided to evacuate Sumter, they were about to send an order how it should be done; but Beauregard refused to accept the plan of evacuation. What the order or plan proposed, was not fully known. It was understood that the government wished to leave a small force to protect the property of the United States, which the Carolinians peremptorily refused. They demanded the unconditional surrender of the post. These facts were laid before the President, who decided that unless they at once accepted the order or plan, the fort would not be evacuated. When the ball was opened he would blockade every principal port in the Confederate States—commencing at Charleston and ending at the mouth of the Mississippi. It was said, if an attack was made on Sumter, an attempt would then be made to throw reinforcements into it. They did not expect to succeed, but would make an effort.

Fort Pickens they intended to hold at all hazards.

The *Tribune's* dispatch says Anderson was not to be withdrawn, and would be provisioned.

Lieut. Talbot was to reach Charleston the following day with the President's conclusive decision. The responsibility rested with South Carolina entirely.

Charleston dispatches of the 8th state that Major Anderson's mails had not been stopped, but his supplies only.

Vessels were reported to have been ordered out of range of Sumter and Sullivan's Island, and the floating battery was removed on the morning of the 8th to a point near Sumter.

The Pawnee was to sail from Norfolk on the 8th for the South, with sealed orders. It was stated that she landed 250 troops at Fort Monroe.

A letter to the New York *Times*, from on board the Brooklyn, says that the commander at Fort Taylor, at Key West, compelled the inhabitants to haul down the Confederate States' flag, with the polite intimation that the different nationalities could not rule in the same place.

The rumor that the Brooklyn landed men at Pickens proves untrue.

The *Times'* correspondent reiterates that an attempt would be made to provision Sumter by an armed vessel. If the secessionists fired on her, they would initiate whatever trouble followed.

The regular New York dispatch of the 7th, states that large quantities of ordnance, ammunition, &c., had been transported on the 8th from Governor's Island to the steamship Baltic, including eleven gun-carriages for large columbiads, marked Fort Pickens. She sailed at seven o'clock that evening.

The steamer Illinois had taken on board 2000 barrels of assorted stores, five cases of muskets, a large quantity of ammunition, and two parks of artillery, with a number of gun-carriages, and seventy thousand dollars in specie. She was to sail on the following morning.

The Harriet Lane had sailed, having changed the revenue flag for the American.

Large quantities of army stores had been shipped on board the steamers Baltic and Illinois.

A St. Louis dispatch of the 10th states that a special dispatch from Charleston, to the New York *Herald*, asserted that the authorities had received official notification, that supplies would be furnished to Major Anderson at any hazard. Immense preparations were immediately commenced. Orders were issued for the entire military reserve to proceed to their stations.

Four regiments of 1000 each had been telegraphed for from the country.

Ambulances and other preparations for the wounded were being made.

At midnight seven guns from the citadel was the signal for the assembling of all the reserves, and the city was thrown into the greatest excitement. Seventeen regiments, 800 strong, assembled in an hour, and left for the fortifications at three o'clock in the morning. All the vessels in the harbor, necessary for transportation, were to be put in service by noon. Major Anderson displayed signal lights during the night from the walls of Sumter. It was believed that the fight would commence at Stone, twenty-five miles southward—the batteries along the coast being silenced in turn, and after clearing Morris Island the government forces would cross to Sumter, while Anderson engaged Fort Moultrie.

Lieut. Talbot was denied admission to Sumter by the authorities. R. S. Chew brought dispatches from Washington to Governor Pickens, and, in company with Lieut. Talbot, left for Washington at 11 o'clock on the night of Monday the 8th.

A special dispatch to the *Herald* says that offers of volunteers from the border States continued to be sent to Montgomery, and tenders of 7000 men, and 2000 Indian warriors, had been received from the west. It is estimated that 5000 men were stationed on Sullivan and Morris Islands and the coast.

A dispatch from New Orleans of the 9th, says the news of appearance of war vessels off Charleston harbor, had produced unusual excitement there. General Bragg had telegraphed there from Pensacola for 1500 additional troops, and two more companies of Zouaves were about leaving for that place.

A dispatch, of the 9th, from Montgomery states that Jeff. Davis had made a requisition on the Governor of Alabama for 8,000 troops

Eighteen hundred Mississippians arrived at Pensacola on the 7th.

The regular Washington dispatches of the 9th, state positively that the recent preparations were for defensive purposes, and nothing was intended not strictly justified by the laws, which it is the duty of the President to enforce to the extent of his ability. If resistance was made and blood shed, the responsibility must fall on those who provoked hostilities. The arrurance of the inaugural was repeated that the Administration would not be the aggressor

An editorial in the New York *Tribune* of the 10th, states positively the principal object of the expedition which sailed from that place within the last four days preceding, was Fort Sumter.

About 2,000 men were to arrive off Charleston that night, or on the morrow, under command of Lieutenant-Colonel Harvy Brown, of 2d artillery. A small steamer would be sent in with supplies, and if repelled, the *Tribune* says, the rebels would be taught, without unnecessary delay, that there was still a power in the United States, and that that power could not well be insulted with impunity.

The *Tribune's* correspondence says that dispatches had been received from Lieutenant Slemmer, at Pickens, explaining that the reason why the troops were not landed from the Brooklyn was that he had already sufficient to hold the fort against any army the rebels could bring against him. He states that he had four months provisions, and he adds, that the troops could be landed at any time if needed.

The *Herald's* Washington correspondent says, that orders had left that day, to have the Wabash, Vincennes, and Savannah at New York, and the Jamestown at Philadelphia detailed for immediate service. The South Carolina mails would be stopped upon the first sign of hostilities to the fleet of relief.

The Washington correspondent of the *Times* was entirely satisfied that the Baltic had gone to Fort Sumter where she would land supplies in small boats.

A Charleston dispatch of the 10th says that Wigfall, Chesnut and other Southern politicians had received appointments on Beauregard's staff. A large number of the members of the convention, after adjournment, volunteered as privates. About 7,000 troops were at the fortifications. The floating battery was in position to command the Barbette guns of Fort Sumter. It carries two thirty-four pounders, and two forty-two pounders and sixty-four men.

A Charleston dispatch of the 10th says the convention passed resolutions approving of Gen. Twiggs' behavior, and adjourned, subject to the call of the president. On the same day, one thousand troops were sent to the fortifications.

Dispatches from Montgomery say, that Jeff. Davis was considering the propriety of going to Charleston.

A dispatch of the 11th, from Washington, says five companies marched to the war department that day, and took the army oath. Previous to taking the oath they were informed that the obligation was for three months. Col. Ellsworth had been tendered the command of a Zouave corps, but had not accepted it, though he would give them the benefit of his experience.

The *Herald's* dispatch of the same date says that the President told a visitor that day that decisive events need not be looked for before the last day of that week. He remarked, "we will then see whether they dare to fire upon an unarmed vessel sent to provision our starving soldiers." He expressed but little hope of preservation of peace; but evinced a decided determination to relieve Anderson, and to hold the other Southern forts at all hazards.

A Montgomery dispatch says—over 7,000 men had been offered from the border states.

Advices from Pensacola state that from the navy yard to the light house, two miles and a half, guns were ranged to bear on Fort Pickens and command the channel.

Orders were issued at Savannah on the 10th, prohibiting vessels passing Fort Pulaski, without previous information of their pacific character. Vessels were required to stop and send a boat to the wharf at Cockspur Island, to convey commissioned officers aboard, to make an examination.

All the officers at the Philadelphia navy yard had been ordered to be ready for active service within ten days, and to report to the frigates Minnesota and the Mississippi, on the 13th of May.

The New York *Commercial* says—the report that Jeff. Davis had telegraphed to Charleston not to fire on vessels carrying mere supplies to Sumter, was confirmed by a dispatch from Charleston to a shipping house in that city.

The *Post* says the reported agents of the Confederate States received the cold shoulder, in unmistakable terms, by several of our largest capitalists, in the matter of the loan of the seceded states.

Three companies of infantry left New Orleans for Pensacola on the 11th.

The board of assistant aldermen of New Orleans had referred an appropriation of $100,000, for protection of the city against invasion, to a committee.

Extensive ordnance and ordnance stores had been landed at Fort Taylor by the schooner Mary P. Hudson, from New York.

AN EXPLANATION.

Various theories or reasons are given in newspapers for the present military demonstrations, among which was one that they were stimulated by the result of certain late elections; but this was an error, as at the commencement of the Administration, the President and Cabinet entertained the idea of reinforcing both Forts Sumter and Pickens, but owing to nonacquaintance with the means at the command of the government and the condition of the country, the prosecution of the plans new progressing was impracticable. In other words, it was necessary to ascertain the extent of the effects bequeathed the President by the late Administration. It was deemed essential to keep secret the objects of the military movements, especially the sailing of vessels under sealed orders, as under the last Administration there were persons who clandestinely communicated its purposes to the secessionists, and as it frequently occurred, before the orders were reduced to official form, and according to the remark of an ex-Secretary, the Administration thus always found itself embarrassed at the threshold. The present Administration had limited such knowledge to members of the Cabinet, and, perhaps several trusty officers, and precautionary measures were taken so as to render next to impossible the acquiring of forbidden information.

The Administration, while constantly declaring a peace policy, claimed that it could be only held to a strict accountability by the people, and however speculative might be the publications respecting its movements, it was under no obligation to announce, in advance, its plans and purposes. In other words, that the Administration should be judged by its acts.

That Pickens had been or would be reinforced, admitted of no doubt, and the Administration would do all in its power to relieve Anderson, or secure his evacuation of Sumter without dishonor and committing the government to the acknowledgement of any right or claim, by the Confederate States, or in any way recognizing the doctrine of secession. The proceedings in the Gulf beyond the relief of Fort Pickens would be governed by circumstances.

SOUTHERN COMMISSIONERS.

The State department at Washington, on the 8th, had replied to a note of the Southern commissioners declining to receive them officially. The Secretary expressed a peaceful policy on the part of the government, declaring its purpose to defend itself only when attacked.

The commissioners at Washington had announced their intention to return immediately.

The Charleston dispatch to the *Herald*, of the same date, further states that the commissioners had telegraphed to Gov. Pickens that war was inevitable. The same dispatch says Lieut. Talbot was detained at Florence and lost twelve hours. Permission was refused for a provision ship to enter the port.

The regular dispatches from Charleston state that prodigious preparations were progressing. Senator Wigfall was serving as a common soldier. No war vessels were outside, so far as known.

VIRGINIA.

In the Virginia convention, Scott and Treadway, conservatives, declared, if the President's response was unfavorable, they would go for secession. The movement of fleets was frequently alluded to. The ground assumed was that, Virginia having indicated her policy to be against secession, she had a right to know what the movement meant. Outside of the convention, the war news had not produced much sensation.

The legislature of Virginia adjourned *sine die* last week.

In the Virginia convention, on the 8th, the unionists and some conservatives opposed the adoption of Preston's resolution; but the preamble and resolution were adopted by 75 to 63; Gov. Wise voted no.

Ballard Preston, conservative; Alex. H. H. Stuart, unionist, and Geo. W. Randolph, secessionist, were appointed commissioners to wait on the President, and were to have left for Washington the following morning.

In the Virginia Convention on the 9th, Mr. Wise offered the following resolution:

"That the people of Virginia consent to the recognition and independence of the seceded states, and that they are to be treated as an independent power, and that proper laws be passed to effect her separation."

Adopted by 128 to 20.

In the Virginia convention, on the 10th, the following resolution was adopted:

"Virginia will award a reasonable time for an answer to her proposition; but it is an indispensable condition that a pacific policy be adopted toward seceded States, and not subject them to federal authority, nor reinforce the fort, or recapture forts, arsenals or other property, or exact payment of duties, and that all forts in the seceded states ought to be evacuated.

In the Virginia convention of the 11th, the extreme unionists said that they were not to be moved by telegraphic dispatches, and indicated that they would stand by the government, if the steamers were attacked. The conservatives entertained different sentiments. The convention amended the thirteenth resolution, and passed it as follows:

"In the opinion of this convention, the people of Virginia will regard any action of the federal government, or of the Confederate States, tending to produce a collision of forces, pending the efforts to effect an adjustment of existing difficulties, as unwise and injurious to the interests of both, and they would regard any such action on the part of either as leaving them free to determine their own future policy.

The Virginia convention committee had an interview with the President on the 9th; they received little or no satisfaction.

During the recess of the Virginia Convention, on the 9th, the private advices that a steamer had been seen off the mouth of Charleston harbor, and that Sumter would be reinforced at all hazards, produced a decided sensation. On reassembling the eleventh resolution was adopted. The convention adjourned without action.

PENNSYLVANIA.

It was announced that Governor Curtin, of Pa., would send a message to the legislature, on the 8th, recommending an appropriation of $500,000 for the purchase of munitions of war. The message takes the ground that as our people, so long peaceful, had lost the military habits necessary, amid the disturbed condition of the surrounding states, they should begin to prepare the means for self-preservation, and that it was the duty of the state to assist in the enforcement of the national laws. The republicans were to hold a caucus on the subject. The state treasurer had declared that the appropriation would have to be raised by loan.

A dispatch from Harrisburg of the 9th stated that Governor Curtin had received a letter from President Lincoln, stating that he (Lincoln), had information of a design to attack the city of Washington. Governor Curtin sent a special message to the Legislature calling attention to the military organization of the State, and recommending the Legislature to make immediate provision for the removal of the defects now existing, by establishing a military bureau at the Capitol, by modifying the militia laws, and by making a proper distribution of arms, &c. He calls attention to the serious jealousies and divisions distracting the public mind, and the military organizations of a formidable character seemingly not demanded by an existing public exigency in certain States. He adds that Pennsylvania offered no counsel and took no action in the nature of a menace, but desired peace, and to effect the preservation of the personal and political rights of citizens, the true sovereignty of the States and the supremacy of law and order. Animated by these sentiments, indulging the earnest hope of a speedy restoration of harmony and friendly relations, he committed the grave subject to their deliberation. The message was referred to a joint select committee to report by bill. It was stated that no State loan was required to supply half a million for war purposes.

Gen. Cadwallader, of the first brigade, Pennsylvania militia, had been ordered home immediately by the governor. The movement was supposed to be in connection with the occupation of the Capitol by Pennsylvania volunteers.

Gov. Hicks, of Maryland, had been in consultation with the President for several hours. He came there with feelings of regret at the course of the Administration in its seeming coercive policy; but when the governor heard the reasons for the present course of the President and his advisers, and understood the record by which they had been guided, he modified his opinion to a very great extent.

MOVEMENTS IN WASHINGTON.

The regular dispatches from Washington on the 10th, state that ten companies, comprising about one-fourth of the volunteer militia of the District of Columbia were mustering for inspection, the order having been issued from the government head-quarters the preceding night. Several days previous, the company officers were directed to immediately report the number of effective men. There was no doubt that the military movements in progress were connected with precautionary measures for the defense of the Capitol, from an apprehended attack from the South.

The federal forces in Washington were to be strengthened during the week, by at least one additional artillery company.

A special dispatch from New Orleans to the New York *Herald* of the 9th says, the Cabinet at Montgomery had called upon each of the Confederate states for 3000 troops, except Florida, which was to furnish 1500.

A Washington special dispatch to the New York *Commercial*, of the 10th, says the President had ordered two of the most efficient volunteer companies into service. Guards were to be detailed from them to protect the public buildings.

Another battery of light artillery arrived that day to replace those withdrawn.

Those best informed in the policy gave no credence to the reports that there would be a fight in Charleston harbor, and declared that Sumter would be evacuated.

A St. Louis dispatch on the evening of the 12th states that the *Herald's* Washington dispatches say the men of the West Point flying artillery, now in Washington, had received orders to keep their revolvers constantly loaded, to be ready for immediate action.

Part of the volunteers would be stationed at the bridge across the Potomac, so as to defend it from invading force.

Nearly 1,000 men were enrolled for regular service from the ranks of the district militia. Those who refused to take the oath of allegiance were marched back to the army, disarmed, and their names stricken from the rolls. Hisses from the spectators accompanied their disappearance from the parade ground.

The *Post's* Washington dispatches state that Gen. Scott continued an active personal supervision of the military there, which was considered sufficient to protect the city. Guards around the capitol and public buildings had been doubled and armed to the teeth.

MASSACHUSETTS.

At Charlestown, Mass., the navy yard force had been increased to 130 men.

During the session of the Massachusetts legislature, the governor had been authorized to increase the number of the volunteer military, and put 2,000 troops on war footing. An emergency fund was placed at the disposition of the governor, but afterwards withdrawn at his request.

The legislature refused to pass a bill for the abolition on capital punishment, and further to protect the freedom of speech. No action was taken on the resolutions of the various States, having reference to the political condition of the country, copies of which were transmitted to the legislature by the governor.

The President has appointed Ezra Lincoln to the sub-treasuryship at Boston.

Dr. Palfree had assumed the office of postmaster of Boston.

Joseph J. Buckingham, former editor of Boston *Courier*, was dead.

TEXAS.

The regular Washington dispatches of the 7th say the army and navy officers, in common with others, were unacquainted with the present military movements, but believed they were principally for Texas. Houston had given advices to federal authorities, and the result, it was anticipated, would be his re-establishment in the executive chair of Texas.

It was reported the United States troops left in Texas designed concentrating at some given point. The steamers Star of the West and Empire City, were still off Indianola.

The Mexicans at Matamoras had planted cannon pointing towards Brownsville; the legislature had passed a bill dividing the State into six congressional districts, also a bill to issue State bonds for one million dollars, to be secured by special tax.

OHIO.

Gov. Dennison, of Ohio, pledges the support of his State to a vigorous policy, and returns home to execute his pledge.

CALIFORNIA.

The following California appointments are set down as reliable: Wm. Rabe, Marshal of the northern district; William B. Sharp, District Attorney; Henry D. Barrows, Marshal of the southern district; Kimsall H. Demmick, Attorney. Southern Collectors: Monterey, John F. Porter; Benicia, S. M. Swain; Stockton, S. W. Sperry; San Diego, Joshua Sloan; San Pedro, Oscar Many; Santa Barbara, Brinperhafer. Coiner at the Mint, Wm. Schmols; Assistant Coiner, Conrad Wigam. Registers of the Land Office: San Francisco, George B. Tingley; Los Angeles, Antonio Marco Rico; Stockton, George D. Webster; Visalia, Henry W. Briggs; Humboldt, John W. Eddy; Marysville, A. J. Snider. Receivers of Public monies: San Francisco, R. Stockton, G. C. Havens and G. Waller; Loss Angeles, Louis Sperry; Visalia, George M. Gerrish; Humboldt, Wm. H. Pratt; Marysville, J. Compton. Postmaster: Sacramento, George Rowland. Appraiser-General, Samuel J. Bridge; Appraisers, Mudge, and probably, John P. Zane. Indian Superintendent of the northern district, Geo. M. Hanson; of the southern, Minor Frank Robes.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Santa Fe mail of the 25th of March, had arrived, and Col. Loring had taken charge of the military department of New Mexico, which gave satisfaction to the people of that territory. The report of the taking of Fort Marcy, by citizens of Santa Fe, was incorrect; no demonstration of the kind had even been thought of.

One hundred and six fugitive slaves left Chicago, on the night of the 7th, for Canada, via the Michigan southern railroad. It was estimated that over 1000 fugitives had arrived in Chicago since last fall. The most of them had left since the recent arrest of five slaves by the U. S. Marshal.

The democrats had carried the entire city ticket in Hartford, Connecticut, by 500 majority.

Col. Sumner and Capt. Britton had been ordered to the Pacific.

The *Herald's* correspondent, who substantially reiterates the foregoing, adds that Capt. Talbot carried instructions to this effect to Major Anderson, with orders to open his batteries if the vessels were fired on. Recruiting was fast going on, and at least 50,000 volunteers would be offered from the free states in a few days.

A Havanna letter of the 5th says, the annexation of Dominica to Spain, is fully confirmed. The army to sustain the movement consists of 7,000 men, and four Spanish steam frigates. The whole matter only awaits the queen's ratification, Santa Anna, of Dominica, having formally proclaimed the annexation.

A rumor about change in the cabinet was in circulation, but had been contradicted.

A Charleston dispatch of the 11th, states that Rodger A. Pryor had been appointed on Beauregard's staff.

Beauregard, at 2 o'clock that morning, demanded the surrender of Fort Sumter, which Major Anderson declined probably with a reservation. It was currently reported that negotiations would be opened on the morrow, between Anderson and Beauregard, for the surrender of Sumter.

The *Post* quotes a private letter from Charleston, which stated that Major Anderson intended to resort on the Charlestonians for intercepting his supplies by prohibiting further intercourse by water with the [illegible] that surround him.

Wm. [illegible] Adams had been appointed collector at Astoria, Oregon, and Harrison B. Branch of Missouri, superintendent of Indian affairs, for the central superintendency at St. Louis.

Several merchants at New York had protested against paying duties, claiming that they could not be compelled to pay until the revenue laws were enforced in the whole country.

At the municipal election in Trenton, New Jersey, McKean, republican, had been elected mayor. On the city and ward tickets, the democrats were generally successful.

The rumor that Gen Ampudia was marching on Brownsville, was said to be false.

President Lincoln said that he had positive knowledge, that an attack on Washington was in contemplation. He had communicated this information to several governors of northern and [illegible] states. It was understood he desired them to call out the militia, and hold [illegible] at a moment's warning.

The steam sloop Pocahontas had sailed from Norfolk, with sealed orders, and the steamer South Carolina, from Boston for Charleston, put in there and landed twenty-five passengers.

The steamer Coatzacoalcos which had arrived at New York, landed two companies at Key West. She left one thousand troops in Texas.

ST. DOMINGO.

A Washington dispatch of the 7th states, that it was a mistake to suppose that recent events in San Domingo had excited anything peculiar on the part of the Administration. Nothing was authentically known at Washington, beyond the fact that Spanish subjects on the island sent to the Captain General of Cuba for assistance, and that two or three hundred troops were dispatched by him. They were, however, under orders not to land unless by the request of the authorities. There was, nevertheless, some anxiety to learn what Spain would do in the premises. That she was privy to the revolutionary movements, was a mere conjecture, as it was said, that even in diplomatic circles there was no information on which to base such conclusions.

FOREIGN.

The Persia had arrived from Europe, no dates given.

Lord Palmerston in a speech to his constituents, adverted to the American crisis, expressing a fervent hope that whatever the adjustment, it might be arrived at by peaceful means.

The concentration of Austrian troops in Venetia, attracted considerable attention, although it was asserted that the movement was purely on the defensive.

Count Cavour had reiterated the urgent necessity for declaring Rome the capital of Italy, and guaranteeing the Pope's liberty and independence in spiritual powers. Resolutions to that effect, and hoping for non-interference by France, were adopted.

The Pontifical gendarmes at Casino, near Viterbo, were said to have treacherously attacked the citizens, three of whom were killed. The indignation was general, and the people were signing addresses to Napoleon for protection.

It was said that 50,000 Austrian troops were in movement in Venetia.

Married:

On the 11th inst., by Elder Christopher Layton, at his residence in Kaysville, Mr. WM. GALBROTH to Miss ELIZABETH LAYTON, both of that place.

May their joy be never endin:—
For sure as grace it has begun:
And did we dread not both offend ug,
We'd wish their honey moon a son.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.
APRIL, 1861.

Full Moon, 24d. 2h. 57m., p.m.

DAY OF MONTH	DAY OF WEEK	SUN RISES. H.	SUN RISES. M.	SUN SETS. H.	SUN SETS. M	SUN FAST MIN.	SUN FAST SEC	MOON SETS. H.	MOON SETS. M	MOON'S PLACE.
21	*Sun*	5	12	6	45	1	25	3	13	bowels
22	*Mon.*	5	11	6	46	1	40	3	40	bowels
23	*Tues.*	5	10	6	47	1	50	4	49	reins
24	*Wed*	5	8	6	48	2	2	Rises.		reins
25	*Thu.*	5	7	6	49	2	12	8	6	secrets
26	*Fri.*	5	6	6	50	2	22	9	27	secrets
27	*Sat.*	5	4	6	51	2	33	10	38	thighs

PHENOMENA, &c.

April 22—♃ south 7h. 20m.
April 25—♂ sets 10h. 4m.
April 27—♄ south 7h. 58m.

Advertisements.

NOTICE.

I INTEND to visit the States in the course of the Spring, and will offer my HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE for SALE at PUBLIC AUCTION, at 10 o'clock a.m., on the 8th day of May. 29 tf A. CUMMING.

BOYS WANTED.

THREE or four steady Boys, from 16 years and upwards, can find in-door employment for the Summer, by applying to
T. CURTIS, 17th Ward,
29 1t One block south of Union Academy.

GOOD NEWS TO THE PEOPLE!
C. TRAVELLER,
Chair and Cabinet Manufacturer, Main Street, one door south of the Town Clock,

BEGS to inform his friends and the inhabitants of the Territory, that he has commenced business as above, and hopes by strict attention to all orders, to merit a share of their patronage and support. C. T. will have all kinds of Furniture on hand. Coffins made on the shortest notice. 29-3t

TEN DOLLARS REWARD.

STRAYED from West Jordan Range, one light red OX, brindle head, 6 or 7 years old, branded M. WALKER on left horn; also, W on right shoulder. Supposed to have strayed north. The above reward will be paid to any person who shall deliver said ox at Messrs. WALKER BROS.'s Store in G. S. L. City. 29-1t

TAKEN UP,

IN the fall of 1860, at North Ogden Ward, by the undersigned, one small white three-year-old HEIFER, small red spots on the body, darker on head and neck, and two large dark patches above the hind buckle joints. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses, and take her away.
29 ROBERT MONTGOMERY.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons are hereby cautioned against receiving or negotiating a certain promissory note drawn by Andrew J. Stewart and Benjamin F. Stewart, in favor of Russell, Majors and Waddell, or order for six thousand four hundred and seventy-four dollars and ninety-five cents ($6,474 95), bearing date April 26, A.D. 18[illegible], payable eighteen months after date, with a credit thereon of one hundred and twenty-one dollars and sixty-five cents ($121 65) [illegible] said note [illegible].
ANDREW J. STEWART.
BENJAMIN F. STEWART.
Provo City, April 1[illegible], 1861. 29-3t

CITY ACADEMY.

THE SUMMER TERM of this [illegible] will commence MONDAY, April 22d, for Boarding and Day Scholars. Applications should be made immediately, as but a limited number will be admitted.

BRANCHES TAUGHT—Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, and the various branches of Mathematics. For further information apply to
28 2t G. W. MOUSLEY, Principal.

Penmanship!
C. R. CLARK

RESPECTFULLY informs the Gentlemen and Ladies of Great Salt Lake City, that he will give instruction in PENMANSHIP to all such as desire to learn or improve in this useful accomplishment.

Instruction will be given at the 14th Ward School-room and at G. W. Mousley's Academy, 16th Ward. Ladies' Class at 5 o'clock, p.m., and Gentlemen's at 6½ p.m. 28-3

Fashionable Tailoring
ESTABLISHMENT.
THIRKILL & SPROAT

BEG respectfully to inform the inhabitants of this city that they still hold forth at their Old Stand, one door north of GEORGE GODDARD'S, East Temple Street; where they will keep a supply of GOODS, suitable for Coats and Pants, always on hand.

Fancy Buckskin Coats and Pants made to order. Also, a good supply of READY-MADE CLOTHING always on hand.

Cutting done. Terms reasonable. 1-tf

HATTING.

THE subscriber hereby gives notice to the public that he has resumed the above business at his old stand in the 17th Ward, G. S. L. City, one block north of Temple Block.

WANTED,

All kinds of furs, for which a liberal price will be paid; also Saxony sheep and lamb's wool, fire wood, &c.
1-tf JOSEPH L. HEYWOOD.

WANTED,

LUMBER, SHINGLES, LATHS and ROCK for building purposes, for which I will pay Boots, Shoes or Leather.
WM. JENNINGS.
G. S. L. City, 27-tf

HO, YE EMIGRANTS!

WE wish to call the attention of those who are traveling to California, Oregon or Washington, that they will find at our

STATION ON MARSH CREEK,

Washington Territory, 25 miles west of Soda Springs, on the Northern Route,

FLOUR, BACON, SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, WHISKY,

Fresh Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Chickens, Ice, Vegetables, Fresh Meats, Fish, Milk and Vinegar.

together with a general variety of articles, useful for persons on the

PLAINS.

We have also for exchange, fresh

MULES, HORSES & OXEN.

In connection with our Station we have a

Blacksmith Shop,

where all kinds of REPAIRING and SHOEING will be done on the shortest notice.

The superiority of this route over the several routes traveled, in crossing the continent, needs no recommendation to those who are acquainted with the plains, as this leads the emigrant north of Mormon settlements, in which there is but little feed, compared with the fine grasses, firewood and camping places on this route; this also being the nearest and best route from the Missouri River to the gold placers of Carson and California.

BRIDGE TOLL CHEAP;

And, as a resting place to recruit teams, is unequalled in the mountains. Give us a call.
FARNSWORTH & CO.
Marsh Valley, W. T., 1861. 27-tf

DAILY LINE OF STAGES!!

WE HAVE A FULL ASSORTMENT OF STAPLE AND FANCY

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES,

BOOTS AND SHOES OF ALL KINDS;

BUTTS & SCREWS, 8 by 10 GLASS, DOOR LOCKS and LATCHES,

SPADES & SHOVELS,

PAINTS AND OILS, TIN AND GLASS WARE.

A [illegible] LOT OF

CROCKERY WARE,

Knives and Forks, Rasps and Files, and General Hardware, Dye Stuffs, a choice lot of Fruits, Snuff, Spittoons, Hats and Caps.

And, in brief, a full assortment of Goods suitable for the Market, and at Prices which will satisfy all reasonable beings. Give us a call and find the truth of this announcement. We will [illegible]

Discount Ten per Cent

For Cash, and exchange for [illegible], Wheat, Corn, Barley, Oats, Flour, Corn Meal, Bran, Shorts, Potatoes, Butter and Eggs.

[illegible] *CASH PAID FOR BUTTER.*

J. M. BROWNE & CO.

[illegible]
Salt Lake City, 4th April, 1861. [illegible]

Selected Poetry.

I WUD KNOT DYE IN WINTER.

Among the many attempts at the humorous, by means of false spelling or pronunciation, which have become so fashionable of late, we know of few more successful than the following, the poetic embodiment of the "feelinks" of a gentleman who "Wud Knot Dye at All," if he could help it:—

I wud knot dye in winter
When whiskey punches flo—
When pooty gals are skating
Our fealds of ise & sno.
When sassadge meet is phrying
& hickery knuts is thick;
Oh! Who cud think ov dyeing,
Or even getting sick.
Nary time.

I wud knot dye in spring time,
& miss the turnip greens,
& the pooty song ov the leetle frawgs,
& the sky-larks arly skreams;
When the burds begin thar wobbling,
& taters 'gin to sprout—
When turkeys go to gobbleing,
I wud knot then peg out.
Knot by a jugg ful.

I wud knot dye in summur,
& leve the garden sass—
The roste lam & buttermilk—
The kool plase in the grass;
I wud not dye in summur,
When everything's so hott,
& leve the whiskey juleps—
Oh! kno, I'de rayther knot.
As I knocs on.

I wud not dye in ortum,
With peeches fit fur eeting,
When the wavy kern is getting wripe,
& kandidates are treeting.
Phor this & other reasons,
I'de not dye in the phall,
& sense I've thort it over,
I wud knot dye at all.
By no manner of means

Gleanings.

Garrick and the Doctor.—Doctor Thompson, who was a celebrated physician in his day, was remarkable for two things—viz., the slovenliness of his person, and his dislike to muffins, which he always reprobated as being unwholesome. On his breakfasting one morning at Lord Melcomb's, when Garrick was present, a plate of muffins being introduced, the doctor grew outrageous, and vehemently exclaimed, "Take away the muffins!" "No, no," said Garrick, seizing the plate, and looking significantly at the doctor, "take away the ragmuffins!"—*English Anecdotes.*

Freaks of Memory.—A British captain, whilst giving orders on the quarterdeck of his ship at the battle of the Nile, was struck on the head by a shot, and immediately became senseless. He was taken home and removed to Greenwich Hospital, where, for fifteen months, he evinced no sign of intelligence. He was then trephined; and immediately upon the operation being performed, consciousness returned, and he immediately began busying himself to see the orders carried out that he had given during the battle fifteen months previously. The clockwork of the brain, unaware that it had stopped, upon being set going again, pointed to the exact minute that it had left off. These sudden revivals of a lost intelligence almost rival in their dramatic effect the effect of the prince's advent in the palace of the Sleeping Beauty, where at the magic of a kiss, the inmates of the royal household, who had gone to sleep for a hundred years, transfixed in their old attitudes, leapt suddenly into life and motion, as though they only for a moment slept.—*London Journal.*

Contrast.—Mr. Thackery thus compares the ball given by George IV. on his 21st birthday, with the scene of the resignation of Washington. Both events occurred in the year 1784: "Which was the most splendid spectacle ever witnessed—the opening feast of Prince George in London, or the resignation of Washington? Which is the noble character for after ages to admire—yon fribble dancing in lace and spangles, or yonder hero who sheathes his sword after a life of spotless honor, a purity unreproached, a courage indomitable, and a consummate victory? Which of these is the true gentleman? What is it to be a gentleman? Is it to have lofty aims, to lead a pure life, to keep your honor virgin; to have the esteem of your fellow-citizens, and the love of your fireside; to bear good fortune meekly; to suffer evil with constancy; and through evil or good to maintain truth always? Show me the happy man whose life exhibits these qualities, and him we will salute as a gentleman, whatever his rank may be; show me the prince who possesses them, and he may be sure of our love and loyalty."

The Jew's Bet.—A Jew in a tavern, in the town of Endingen, saw a merchant whom he seemed to recognize. "Are you not one of the good men with whom I had the pleasure to travel from Bassel to Strasburg, on the Rhine?" The merchant assented, and asked: "Have you, my fellow traveler, since we met, done much trade?" The Jew, instead of answering, asked: "Did you make a good speculation at the fair? If so, I should like to propose a bet to you; that is, I bet that you cannot repeat three words after me, as I say them." The merchant, thinking that a few pence, more or less, would make no difference to him, replied: "Say on." The Jew said "cutler." The merchant repeated "cutler." Next, "bagpipe," and "bagpipe" was responded. The Jew smiled and said "wrong." The merchant puzzled, bethought himself where the mistake could be; but the Jew, taking a piece of chalk out of his pocket, made a stroke, and said: "One sixpence for me." Again the Jew commenced and said "olive oil." The merchant said "olive oil." "Tanner." "Tanner." The Jew smiled again and said "wrong." And so on to the sixth time, when the merchant said: "Now, I will pay you, if you can show me how I was wrong." The Jew said: "You never said the third word, 'wrong,' and accordingly I won the bet." The merchant paid, and the Jew had made money as he went along.

BL
Folio
AN45
S35
M86

Taking his Choice of Insults.—The Paris Charivari lately gave an account of an aspiring gentleman, who had a five act play, and proposed to a celebrated dramatist to divide with him the honors of the authorship, a very common practice in Paris, which explains the seeming fecundity of many French writers in repute. The dramatist, otherwise engaged, declined the offer, in the following terms: "I cannot accept your proposition, sir. It is written in Scripture—thou shalt not yoke the ox with the ass." Hereupon the would-be collaborator left in a rage, and the next morning the dramatist received a challenge, commencing thus: "Sir: You insinuated yesterday that I am an ox," &c., &c.

Life without Water.—The day before we reached the Orange River we fell in with a kraal of Hottentots, whom, to our great surprise, we found living in a locality altogether destitute of water! The milk of their cows and goats supplied its place. Their cattle, moreover, never obtained water, but found a substitute in a kind of ice plant (*mesembryanthemum*), of an exceedingly succulent nature, which abounds in these regions. But our own oxen, not accustomed to such diet, would rarely or never touch it. Until I had actually convinced myself—as I had often the opportunity of doing at an after period—that men and beasts could live entirely without water, I should, perhaps, have had some difficulty in realizing this singular fact.—*Anderson's "Four Years' Wanderings in Southwest Africa."*

Smoking and its Defects.—The pupils of the polytechnic school in Paris have recently furnished some curious statistics bearing on tobacco. Dividing the young gentlemen of that college into groups, the smokers and the non smokers, it is shown that the smokers have proved themselves, in the various competitive examinations, far inferior to the others. Not only in the examinations on entering the school are the smokers in a lower rank, but in the various ordeals they have to pass through in a year, the average rank of the smokers had constantly fallen, and not inconsiderably, while the men that did not smoke enjoyed a cerebral atmosphere of the clearest kind. It would be interesting to pursue this kind of statistical inquiry in our public schools and universities. Perhaps smoking is, in many instances, not the cause, but the effect or indication of intellectual mediocrity. Is there any connection between smoke and German metaphysics?—*London Lancet.*

The Ornaments of a Lady.—The following rhymed catalogue of the ornaments of a lady, supposed to have existed more than two hundred years ago, may amuse our readers:

Chains, coronets, pendants, bracelets, and earrings;
Pins, girdles, spangles, embroid'ries, and rings;
Shadowes, rebatoes, ribands, ruffs, cuffs, falls,
Scarfs, feathers, fans, masks, muffs, laces, cauls,
Thin taffanies, cobweb lawn, and fardingals,
Sweet falls, vayles, wimples, glasses, crisping-pins,
Pots of ointment, combs, with poking-sticks and bodkins,
Coyfes, gorgets, fringes, rowles, fillets, and hair laces,
Silks, damasks, velvets, tinsels, cloth of gold,
Of tissues with colors of a hundredfold;
But in her tyres, so new-fangled is she,
That which doth with her humor now agree
To-morrow she dislikes: now does she sweare
That a loose body is the neatest weare;
But ere an houre be gone she will protest
A straight gowne graces her proportion best;
Now calls she for a boisterous fardingall,
Then to her hips she'll have her garments fall;
Now doth she praise a sleeve that's long and wide,
Yet, by-and-by, that fashion doth deride;
Sometimes she applauds a pavement-sweeping traine,
And presently dispraiseth it againe;
Now she commends a shallow band so small,
That it may seem scarce any hande at all;
But soon to a new fancy doth she reele,
And calls for one as big as a coach wheele.

Varieties.

The least praiseworthy are generally the most covetous of praise.

He who is a tiger in his own family, is generally a sheep in society.

Words are but poor fig-leaves to cover the nakednes of deeds.

If parents are shameless, the conduct of their children will generally be shameful.

The wise carry their knowledge as they do their watches—not for display, but for their own use.

We suppose that there is quite as large an amount of craft upon the land as there is upon the water.

A wise man may be pinched by poverty, but only a fool will let himself be pinched by tight shoes.

If a man could be conscious of all that is said of him in his absence, he would probably become a very modest man indeed.

The self-educated have as much dislike to the pedigree of words as the self elevated to the pedigree of persons.

The human heart, like a well, if utterly closed in from the outer world, is sure to generate an atmosphere of death.

"I declare, mother," said a pretty little girl, in a pretty little way, "'tis too bad! You always send me to bed when I am not sleepy, and make me get up when I am sleepy!"

There are two languages that are universal—one love and the other money. The women understand one, and men the other. Occasionally, however, the women understand both.

It is related of an elderly dandy, who was more noted for running into debt than for paying his tradesmen, that he made an exception in favor of his wig maker, that he might be enabled to say that he wore his "own hair."

Weak doses of wash-board are now recommended by physicians to ladies who complain of dyspepsia. Young men troubled in the same way may be cured by preparations of saw-horse.

The following bill, rendered by a carpenter to a farmer for whom he had worked, seems at least curious: "To hanging two barn doors and myself seven hours, one dollar and a half."

A LECTURE.

THE HOLY LAND.

ONE OF LACHLAN TAYLOR'S LECTURES.

In a quiet, lovely vale, surrounded by twelve or fourteen conical hills, stands Nazareth. It contains at present a population of about 4,000, and is one of the most thrifty villages in all Syria. The crowd of holy associations which crowd upon the mind, while standing there cannot be well described. But if a missionary who went to Nazareth, and began to speak, and could not do so with brilliancy and power, I should say he entered the church by mistake, if he did not become inspired while speaking upon the spot where the Lord Jesus dwelt for about thirty years. The very house in which he lived is still shown. And in the Virgin's fire-place there is fixed in the wall of the chimney an old crane—at least that is what we call it in Scotland. It is very old. Whether the Virgin ever used this crane or not, certain it is—judging from its appearance—it must, at least, be fifteen or sixteen hundred years old. In the house is also shown a small table, the inscription on which says:—"The tradition is continuous and has never been interrupted, that at this table Jesus eat with his disciples, both before and after the crucifixion."—Here the lecturer gave a description—illustrating it with action—of the method of eating practised by the people there till this day, by sitting around a single dish, and dipping their hands into it, to convey the food to their mouths. Another illustration of the words of the Saviour:—"He that dippeth his hand with me into the dish, the same shall betray me." And he who came to earth, and died to save our fallen race, eat in this primitive manner. But it was sufficient for me to know that this was the scene of the Saviour's boyhood. Over these hills the young feet have wandered; and up and down these streets he has often passed. And how often as he wandered among these hills has he been watched by the hosts of heaven. From the top of the hill, at the back of Nazareth, the view is delightful. Over at a little distance stands the village of Cana, of Galilee, the scene of the Saviour's first miracle. But no more marriages can take place here. The village of Cana of Galilee contains but a few deserted houses. Still Babylon, Nineveh, all the great cities of antiquity may cease to be remembered, but the village of Cana of Galilee can never be forgotten. As we descended the hill we came to a tree which bore, as fruit, the "husks" which the prodigal son did eat. Naturalists have no doubt of this fact; for in the island of Cyprus they feed swine on these husks till this day. And when they are ripe they are not at all disagreeable to the taste. Further down we saw "two women" grinding at a "mill," for the women there still do this work, the men consider it beneath them. How different from our own ideas! Still I would recommend to those ladies who complain of that common disease now-a-days, nervous complaint, just to take an early morning tour among these hills of Syria, and inhale the invigorating breeze of this hallowed ground. The women are turning the mill with their hands, exactly as they did when the Saviour expressed the words—"two women shall be grinding at a mill, the one shall be taken and the other left." But before we leave Nazareth we must stop at the old fountain to drink. It is the only one in the place. At this fountain Mary often filled her pitcher, and Jesus, as he passed, stopped to cool his lips. There was a little cup here, tied with a rude chain, for the passing traveler to drink. I dipped in the little tin cup and drank; and I cannot convey to you the impressions which at that moment filled my breast. Jesus, the son of God, had often drank here! When the Arabs there mean to convey the idea that you are not of the faithful—not a Mahommedan—they will call you a dog of an infidel; but when they want to intimate that you are a Christian, they will call you a Nazarene, and we are proud of the name. I have gazed upon the vast city of London—been at St. Paul's; but the view of the grandest cities I ever beheld could not awaken in me the same emotion I beheld while gazing upon the little town of Nazareth. The plain below, where, according to prophecy, the great last battle is to be fought, is about eighteen miles in length by about twelve in breadth; and if well cultivated would present substance sufficient for the whole present population of Syria. The land is cursed by its government, but the land is as rich as ever. The reason why that land is cursed is because of its inhabitants. The last spark of industry is crushed out by the rapacity of the Turkish Government. I could kneel at this moment and pray for the Sultan and all his ministers, but I cannot help feeling warm when I think of that glorious land ruined by their cursed government. Among the mountains of Lebanon lies buried the body of Lady Hester Stanhope, the celebrated niece of William Pitt. She who shone in the *salons* of that great man retired in disgust to this lovely spot, and created around her a paradise of floral beauty, in which every rarity and luxury was to be found. She had thirty-seven servants around her, who attended and watched her every motion, ready to start at the glance of her eagle eye. But death came to her thus surrounded, and all these servants loaded themselves with whatever plunder they could lay their hands on, and disappeared. When the British Consul heard of her death, and visited her abode, not a soul was there to attend the dead beauty, and everything was plundered; but the rings on her fingers were not touched, as if even in death they stood so much in awe of her that they would not venture to touch her. She was buried in a lonely grave. Sir John Moore was her first and only love, and there was somewhat of a similarity in their two burials. You have only to recollect the words:

> "Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral note,
> As his corse to the ramparts we hurried."

At Mount Carmel there is a spot which is still called by the Arabs by a name meaning "the place of sacrifice" or "the burning." Here it was that Ahab, at the request of Elijah, assembled the four hundred and fifty prophets of Baal, to offer their sacrifice, and bring rain from heaven when there was "a sore famine in Samaria."—And the whole day these prophets stood crying to their god till the time of the "evening sacrifice," without answer. Then Elijah called upon the Lord, and the fire of the Lord descended from heaven and consumed his sacrifice, and all the people fell upon their faces. And afterwards a little cloud rose out of the sea "like a man's hand;" the heaven was black with clouds and winds, and there was "a great rain." And the old prophet, his long white hair drenched with the rain, girded up his loins and ran before the carriage of Ahab to the entrance of Jazreel to show the king a lesson of humility. The runners are thus employed in the country still. They run before the great man, crying as they go, "The great Effendi is coming!" as the case may happen to be. And this duty was performed by the old prophet of the Lord, running through the drenching rain, which his own supplication had brought from heaven!—he was soon after taken up to that heaven in a whirlwind, in a charriot of fire, with horses of fire!

Further on we reach the little town of Endor, where Saul in his sore trouble went to confront the witch. The women there at the present day, I would say—that is, if we believe in witches now—look very much like witches still. Saul had to travel about six miles to consult this witch. What could have been his thoughts as he returned after hearing the words—"To-morrow, thou and thy sons shall be with me; the Lord also shall deliver the hosts of Israel into the hands of the Philistines!" The thickening agonies of despair which crowded on him, as he trode that lonely path, must have been terrible.

We are now in a glorious circle of lovely little villages. Here is the "City of Nain." We are on the very road where the funeral party went out carrying the "widow's only son." Her last stay was gone—her only son—and she a widow! And he who had no where to "lay his head," stopped the party, and said, "young man, arise!" The monarch of the grave restored the stay of the widow to life and light.

We must pitch our tents to-night at the head of the sea of Galilee, after we have taken a glimpse at Capernaum. And here we are at the mount of Beatitudes, where the Saviour delivered the sermon on the Mount. When I saw it I thought no better place could be selected to preach a sermon. I calculated that at that spot Spurgeon could make twenty thousand people hear him. Gazing upon it, I imagined I could select the very spot where Jesus sat, and opened his mouth and spoke,—"Blessed are the poor in spirit, for they shall see God."

We now get a glimpse of the sea of Galilee. No region speaks with such marvellous interest to the heart as the sea of Galilee. The shades of evening are now upon us. The sea is like glass. The young moon is risen, as if to show us the footprints of the lovely Jesus. The starry host of heaven is mirrored in the unrippled waters, bringing to mind the beautiful lines from Byron's grand but misguided genius:—

> "The sheen of their spears were like stars on the sea,
> When the blue wave rolls darkly on deep Galilee."

All around this shore is hallowed ground. These waves—these rocks—these rocks have heard and echoed the voice of the God man. Where we crossed the plain of Genesareth, the shore is covered with the richest flowers; polyanders here grow twenty feet high; the place is one sea of beauty. Here we found the crumbling ruins of a house. This solitary ruin is all that is left of the city of Capernaum. How awfully have the words of the Saviour been verified:—"And thou, Capernaum, which art exalted unto heaven, shall be brought down to hell; for if the mighty works which have been done in thee had been done in Sodom, it would have remained unto this day." But we have now pitched our tents at the head of the sacred sea; and, O how surpassingly beautiful is now the evening hour; cold must that heart be that would not glow with fervor on such an evening, on the shore of that glorious, sacred sea!

SPEAKING HIS MIND.

Old Deacon Hobbouse had a habit of frequently thinking aloud. Especially if any matter troubled him, he had to talk it over with himself before his peace of mind could be restored. One day he was alone in his barn, pitching hay from the scaffold to the mow, when his neighbor Stevens went to find him. Stevens heard a voice and listened. It was the Deacon, talking to himself. He was condemning, in the strongest terms the extravagance of the minister's wife. "She sets a worse example than Satan!" exclaimed the deacon, by way of climax. And having freed his mind, he was preparing to come down from the loft, when Stevens glided out of the barn, and came in again just as the deacon landed on the floor.

"How d'ye do, deacon?" cried Stevens. "I want to borrow your half bushel an hour or two." "Oh, sartin, sartin," said the deacon. The measure was put into the neighbor's hands, and he departed.

It was a peaceful community,—the minister's wife was an excellent woman, notwithstanding her love of finery, and Deacon Hobbouse was of all men the least disposed to make trouble in the society. Hence the sensation which was produced when the report circulated that he had used almost blasphemous language in speaking of that amiable lady. The sweetest tempered woman would not like to hear of a grave and influential deacon declaring that she "Sets a worse example than Satan!" The minister's wife, whose ear was in due time reached by the report, felt in a high degree incensed, and sent her husband to deal with the honest old man.

The latter was astonished when told of the charge against him. "I never said so!" he solemnly averred.

"You are quite positive that you never did!" said the minister.

"Heaven knows! It's as false as can be!" exclaimed the deacon. "Whatever thoughts I may have had about your wife's extravagance—and I am now free to say I do think she has set our wives and daughters a running after new bonnets and shawls and such vanities—whatever thoughts I've had, I've kept 'em to myself; I never mentioned them to a living soul, never!"

The good man's earnestness quite convinced the minister that he had been falsely reported. It was therefore necessary to dig to the root of the scandal. Mrs. Brown, who had told the minister's wife, had heard Mrs. Jones say that Mr. Adams said that Deacon Hobbouse said so; and Mr. Adams being applied to, stated that he had the report from Stevens, who said he had heard the deacon say so. Stevens was accordingly brought up for examination, and confronted the deacon.

"It's an outrageous falsehood!" said the deacon. "You know, Stevens, I never opened my lips to you on the subject—nor to any other man." "I heard you say," remarked Stevens, coolly, "that the minister's wife sets a worse example than Satan; and I can take my oath of it." When? where?" demanded the excited deacon. "In your barn" replied Stevens," when I went to borrow your half-bushel." "There never was such a lie! Stevens—Stevens," said the quivering deacon—"you know—." "Wait till I explain," interrupted Stevens, "I was on the barn floor, you was up on the scaffold pitching hay, and talking to yourself. I thought it too good to keep; so, just for the joke, I told what I heard you say."

The deacon scratched his head, looked humbled, and admitted that he might, in that way, have used the language attributed to him. To avoid trouble in the society, he afterwards went to apologise to the minister's wife. You must consider," said he, "that I was talking to myself; and when I talk to myself, *I am apt to speak my mind very freely.*"

ODD ORIGINS.

Confucius was a carpenter—Mahomet, called the prophet, was a driver of asses—Mehemet Ali was a barber—the Emperor of Morocco was a pawnbroker—Bernadotte, King of Sweden, was a surgeon in the garrison of Martinique when the English took that island—Madame Bernadotte was a washerwoman of Paris—Napoleon, a descendant of an obscure family of Corsica, was a major when he married Josephine, the daughter of a tobacconist creole of Martinique—Franklin was a printer—President Boyer was a mulatto barber—President John Tyler was a captain of militia—Oliver Cromwell was originally a brewer—President Polk was formerly an innkeeper—the step-father of Isabella, Queen of Spain, husband of Queen Christina, and brother-in-law of the King of Naples, was once a bar-keeper of a coffee-room—General Espartero was a vestry-clerk—King Christophe of Hayti was a slave of St. Kitt's—Bolivar was a druggist—Genal Paez was a cow-keeper—Vasco da Gama was a sailor—Columbus was a sailor—Astor, the richest man in the New World, before he became the proprietor of the Astor-house, used to sell apples through the streets of New York—Joseph Bonaparte, before his arrival at New York with all the silver, gold, and jewels of the crown of Spain that he was able to take with him from that country, was the King of Spain—Louis Phillippe was a teacher of the French tongue at Switzerland, Boston, and Savannah—Catherine, the Empress of Russia, was a camp grisette—Cincinnatus was ploughing his vineyard when the dictatorship of Rome was offered to him—A governor of the island of Madeira was a tailor—and a Minister of Finance in Portugal was a dealer in bottles of Madeira wine. There are at present in Portugal and Spain several dukes, marquises, counts, viscounts and barons, who formerly were cooks, tailors, barbers, cobblers, sweepers, and mulattoes. These few, but remarkable, facts of ancient and modern history are enough for proving that men and women from the lowest class of society have attained power, eminence, insolence, and even thrones, crowns, and altars.

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WAGON AND CARRIAGE MAKER,
CARPENTER AND HOUSE JOINER,
EMIGRATION STREET.
REPAIRS promptly executed. Give me a call. 1-tf

GLOBE
BAKERY,
Next door north of Livingston, Bell & Co.'s Store.
RICHARD GOLIGHTLY

BEGS most respectfully to thank his friends and the public generally for past patronage, and solicits an inspection of his present stock of Crackers, &c., of the different kinds of which, viz., Milk Crackers, Butter Crackers, Boston Crackers and Hard Bread, he has a large quantity always on hand, so that emigrants and others can be supplied with a choice stock of the staff of life, manufactured of the best material, and at moderate prices, at a moment's notice.

FINE LIGHT BREAD
Hot at 5 p.m. every day. Pound Cakes, Wedding Cakes, Sugar Crackers, Cakes, Buns; Abernethy, wine, anti-dyspeptic and soda Crackers made to order on short notice.
Rye Bread three times a week. 1-tf

THE MOUNTAINEER
BOOK AND JOB
PRINTING OFFICE,
Basement Story of the Council House,
CORNER OF SOUTH AND EAST TEMPLE STREETS,
GREAT SALT LAKE CITY.

HAVING lately received a new selection of JOB TYPE of the newest and most approved style, we are now enabled to do all description of work upon the shortest notice and in a superior style.

HANDBILLS, POSTERS,
Blanks, Checks, Receipts, Cards, &c. &c.,
Executed to order, at fair Prices.

WEST AND HAMMOND,
Manufacturers of Leather, Boots, Shoes, Harness, Saddles, &c., Ogden City.

THEY are prepared to fill orders in their line, at short notice. Produce, Bark and Oil taken in exchange. A liberal price paid for Hides in the articles manufactured in the establishment or in store pay. 12-tf

JAMES HAGUE,
GUN AND LOCK SMITH.
[SHOP IN EAST TEMPLE STREET.]

RIFLES, Shot Guns, Revolving Pistols, &c, carefully cleaned, repaired and put in order.
Mexican Spurs made to order and always on hand.
☞ Call and see me. 1-tf

W. I. APPLEBY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

WILL practice in all the Courts of Utah. Collection of Debts attended to. Powers of Attorney for the States and Europe, Deeds, Leases, Agreements, Indian claims, naturalization papers, &c., legally drawn up. Terms liberal.
Office—Townsend's Salt Lake House, East Temple Street, G. S. L. City. 4tf

Just Published, Price 5 cents,
THE MOUNTAINEER CALENDAR
For 1861.

THE Calendar gives the day of the month and week, together with the changes of the moon, &c. No person able to read ought to be without a copy. Price to Agents, $3 per 100.

BLACKSMITHING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

H. C. JACKSON will be on hand to accommodate his friends and customers at his Old Stand, near BALLO'S HALL, where he hopes, by strict attention to business, to be worthy the patronage of all who want good work done.

Accounts of long standing will be collected without fail. A hint to the wise is sufficient. 1-tf

LATEST IMPORTATIONS
WILLIAM NIXON

HAS just received from California, a large quantity of
WINDOW GLASS, STATES NAILS,
And a lot of very choice
TEAS, COFFEE, SUGAR,
DRIED FRUIT, &c.,
to which he invites public attention.
He has also on hand, a large amount of property lately purchased at Fort Crittenden, consisting of
SPADES, AXES, HARNESS,
&c., &c., which, having purchased at VERY LOW RATES, he is prepared to sell CHEAP, for Cash, Grain, Flour, Pork, and other Valley Produce. A great variety of
GENERAL
MERCHANDIZE,
suitable to the season and the wants of the people;
Prints, Lawns, Ribbons, Bonnets, &c.,
Together with every description of
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Tin Ware, Wall Paper, Varnish, Dye-Stuffs, Glass, Olive Oil, Cotton Yarn, home-made and imported Crockery, and numerous other articles constantly on hand.
Provisions and full fit-out for Emigrants and Farmers constantly on hand.
Liberal Discount allowed to Country Dealers.
WANTED,
One Hundred Yoke of Good WORK OXEN, also Fifty MILCH COWS, for which a liberal price will be paid.
Call and see me at Maine Street, in this city; also at Fairfield, near Fort Crittenden.
G. S. L. City, April 2, 1861. 27-tf

SAVE YOUR PAPER RAGS.

THE inhabitants of Utah are requested to gather up and save their worn out wagon covers, and every description of cotton and linen rags for paper making, and deliver them, from time to time, to the Bishops of the several Wards, or the News and Mountaineer Offices or their agents, for which, when clean, they will be allowed five cents a pound. The rags can be sufficiently cleansed in pure water, without soap.
It is expected that, in a few months, all who wish can receive paper in exchange for rags.
EDWARD HUNTER, Presiding Bishop.
1-tf

W. F. ANDERSON, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
☞ Office and Residence, 13th Ward opposite City Brewery. 1-tf

DENTAL ART.

THE undersigned has received an assortment of Stocton's celebrated Mineral TEETH, with Gums; also, American and English TEETH, without Gums. He is now prepared to accommodate such as may call on him, with from one to a full set on Gold Plates.
JAS. M. BARLOW,
Clock and Watch Maker,
First house east of the Deseret Store,
1-tf G. S. L. City.

SELLING AT COST WITHOUT FREIGHT!
WILLIAM DERR

RESPECTFULLY informs the inhabitants of Utah that he has commenced manufacturing COMBS, at his Residence, one block south of Union Square, 16th Ward. If you want fine, coarse, or fancy dressing Combs, now is your time. He will take in exchange grain, flour, corn, &c., at Tithing prices. Cash will be taken at par. 1-tf

WOODMANSEE & BROS.

HAVING recently purchased a NEW and WELL-ASSORTED STOCK of
GOODS,
have them opened and now offered for sale in the House lately occupied by
HORD & DICKSON,
Situated on the East side of East Temple Street, G. S. L. City.

Their Stock consists of a fine assortment of Prints of the latest style, Lawns, Jaconetts, Delaines, Flannels, bleached and unbleached Muslin, Hosiery, Cotton Yarn, Satinettes, Jeans, Cottonades, Cassimeres, Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Boots and Shoes; Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Tobacco, Soaps, Dye Stuffs, Powder and Lead. Also, a fine assortment of Liquors, including a superior article of Bourbon Whisky, Bottled Brandies, Old Rye, and other liquors, with a variety of Fancy Notions. In fact, a complete assortment of everything suitable to the wants and demands of the Utah market.

NOTICE.
We have also on hand and for sale, a substantial stock of Goods at OGDEN, at J. J. Terrell's Old Stand.
TERMS, CASH.
A few yoke of good work oxen would be taken in exchange for our goods.
Give us a call. No trouble to show goods.
1-tf

WM. S. GODBE,
Apothecary and Druggist,
EAST TEMPLE STREET,

HAS just received from California a fresh supply of
DRUGS & MEDICINES,
Comprising a full assortment of the invaluable
GRAEFENBURG'S FAMILY MEDICINES, viz:

Consumptive's Balm, Marshall's Uterine Catholicon, Sarsaparilla Compound, Dysentery Syrup, Pill Remedy, Children's Panacea, Vegetable Pills, Fever and Ague Remedy, Eye Lotion, Green Mountain Ointment, and Health Bitters.
A great variety of Patent Medicines, Fancy Soaps, Essential Oils, Perfumeries, Combs, Brushes, &c., &c.
Nipple Glasses, Breast Pipes, Nursing Bottles, Glass and Metal Syringes, Trusses, and Female Abdominal Supporters of the most improved styles.
Boiled Linseed Oil, Turpentine, Glass, and Putty.
A Superior Quality of Barley Malt, for home purposes.
Baled Cultivated Hops for Sale.
WM. S. GODBE.
N.B.—Graefenburg Medical Almanacs gratis to customers. 27-4t W. S. G.

FOR SALE,

A TRADING POST and TOLL BRIDGE, situated on Sweet Water River, on the road to California, half a mile east of Independence Rock, and five miles east of the Devil's Gate, and one of the most favorable points for trading on the road. Said post consists of a Toll Bridge across Sweetwater River, one Store, one Warehouse, Kitchen, Blacksmith's Shop with tools, five dwelling houses and two corrals. Any gentleman wishing to purchase will learn the further particulars by applying to the owner, Mr. Louis Guenard, at the Upper North Platte Bridge, N. T. 24-3 m.

E. MARTIN,
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ALL kinds of GRAINING and MARBLING neatly executed.
PUTTY,
Paints, Oil, Varnishes, Japan, &c., &c., for sale by retail.
THE BEST
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In rear of DAFT'S STORE, East Temple Street. 1-tf

WANTED,

AT my FURNITURE SHOP,
2500 feet 4 by 4 Scantling.
2500 feet 3 by 4 Scantling.
5000 " 2 inch Plank.
2000 " 1½ " "
2500 " 1¼ " "
5000 " 1 " "
Also, a Lot of Red Pine and Quaking Asp Timber for Chairs.
A large quantity of Furniture constantly on hand.
Call and see. 1-tf J. C. LITTLE.

NEW ARRIVALS
FROM THE EAST,
At Livingston, Bell & Co.'s.

LIVINGSTON, BELL & CO. would respectfully tender thanks to their many friends & patrons for past favors, while they beg again to announce the arrival, within a few days, of two trains of 50 Waggons, loaded with a very large and superior selection of
NEW GOODS.
FURTHER REDUCTIONS IN PRICES
May be expected on many items independent of the supply or demand in market. We invite an early call to examine our stock.
A full assortment of citizen's as well as Sutler's Goods kept at our store in CAMP FLOYD, where, as well as in Salt Lake City, Country Dealers can be supplied at wholesale, on liberal terms.
Fifty Eight Chicago Waggons and several hundred head of superior work [illegible]
1-tf LIVINGSTON, BELL & CO.